MARVEL

NEW MUTANTS

NECROSHA

WELLS • NEVES • ROBERSON

NEW MUTANTS

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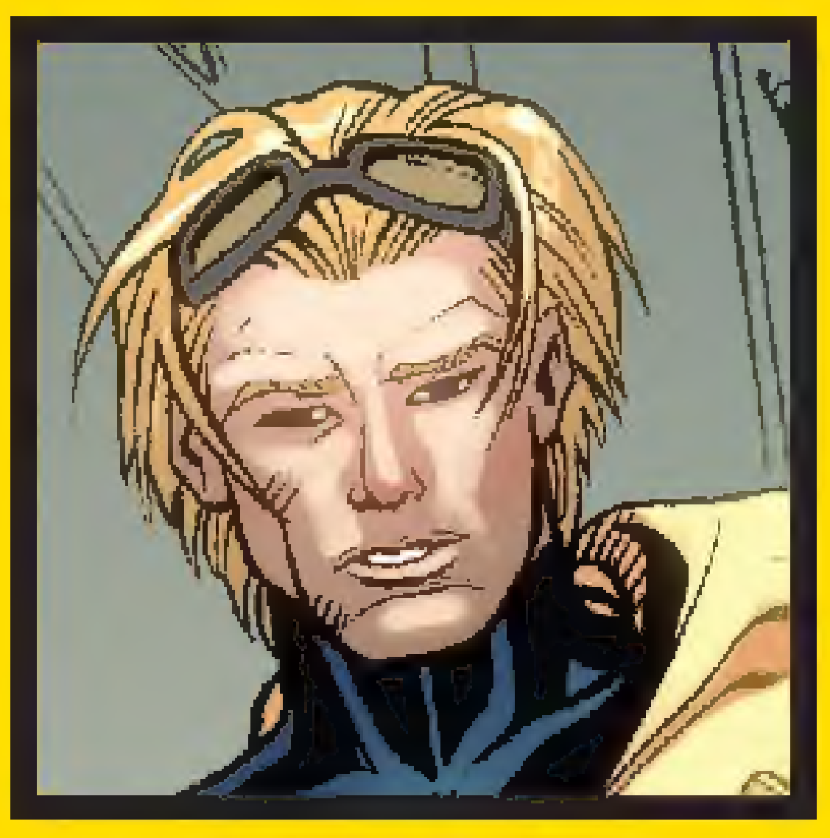
PREVIOUSLY...

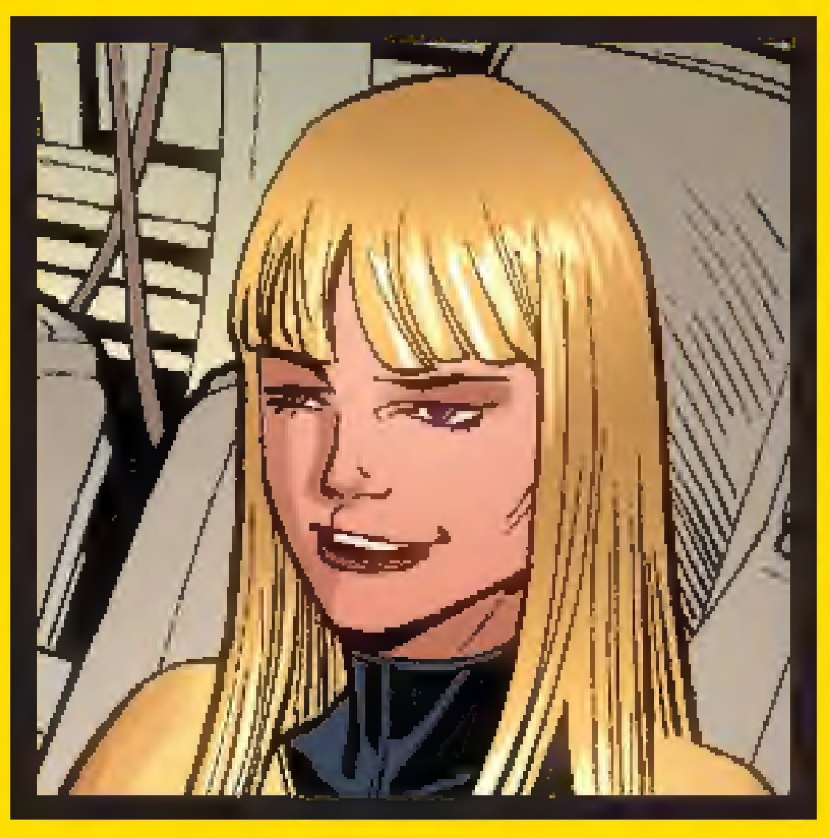
After a hard-fought battle, the New Mutants subdued Professor Xavier's son, near-omnipotent mutant Legion. While they emerged relatively unharmed, the mission did take a toll on the team, straining their relationships and leaving them with secrets to be kept from one another.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the country, former New Mutant Warlock returns to the X-Men's home in Westchester, New York. While he is unfazed by the state of the mansion, Warlock is caught off guard by what he finds on the school grounds: the grave of his best friend and teammate Doug Ramsey left disturbed and vacant.

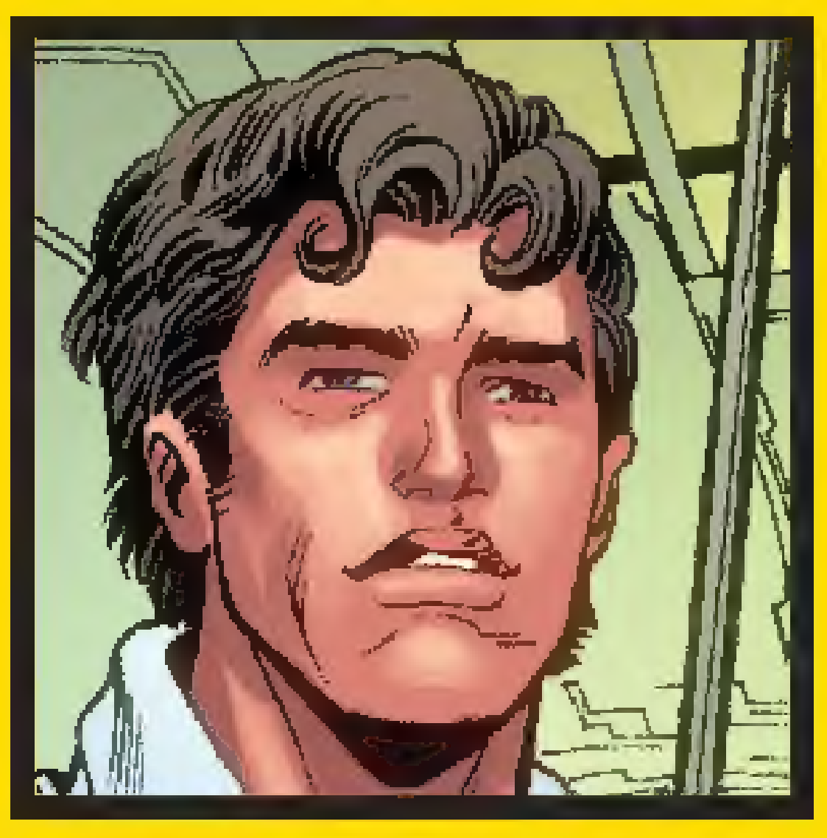
Ramsey has been recruited by the minions of the psychic vampire Selene, the Black Queen, who is raising an army of the dead. She has tasked Doug with the specific mission of killing her granddaughter: Magma.



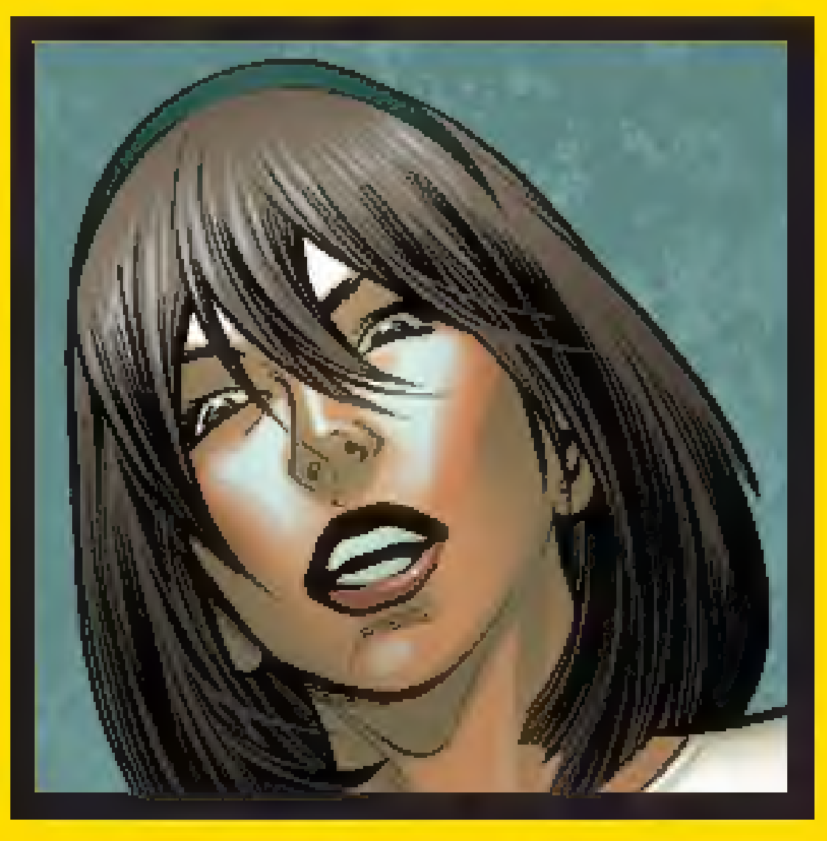
CANNONBALL
Sam Guthrie
Explosive blast field



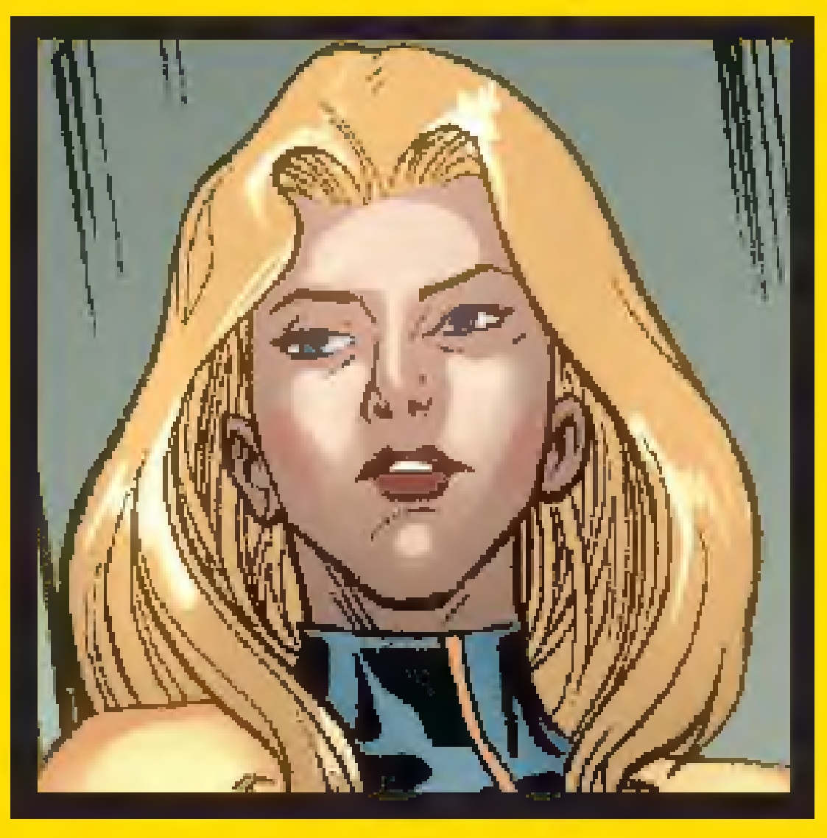
MAGIK
Illyana Rasputin
Teleportation, Soulsword



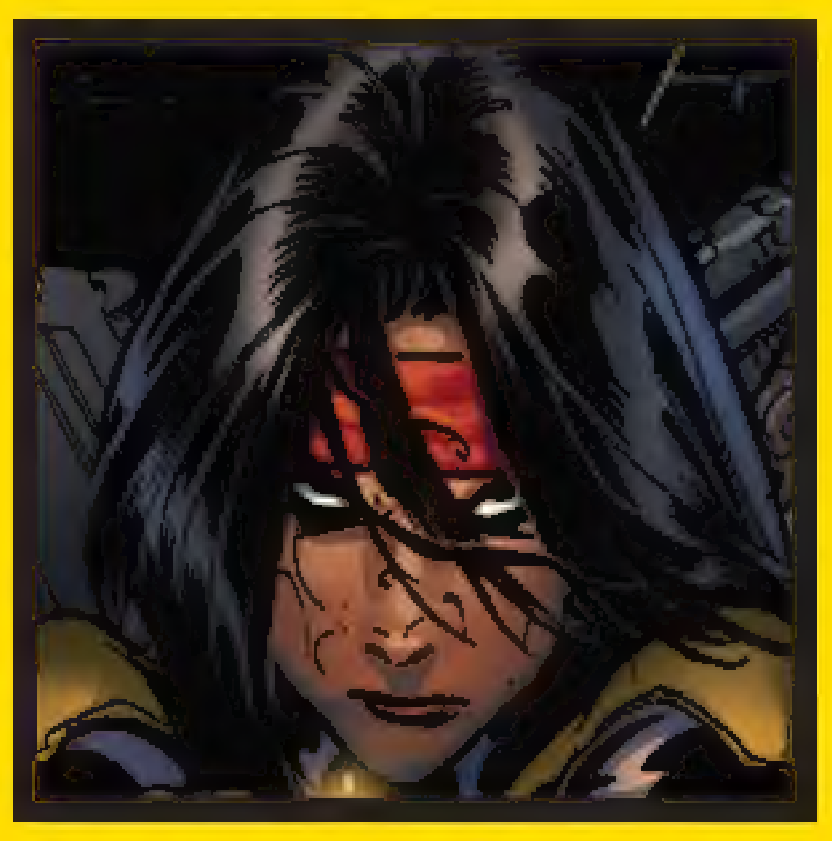
SUNSPOT
Roberto Da Costa
Solar energy aborption and manipulation



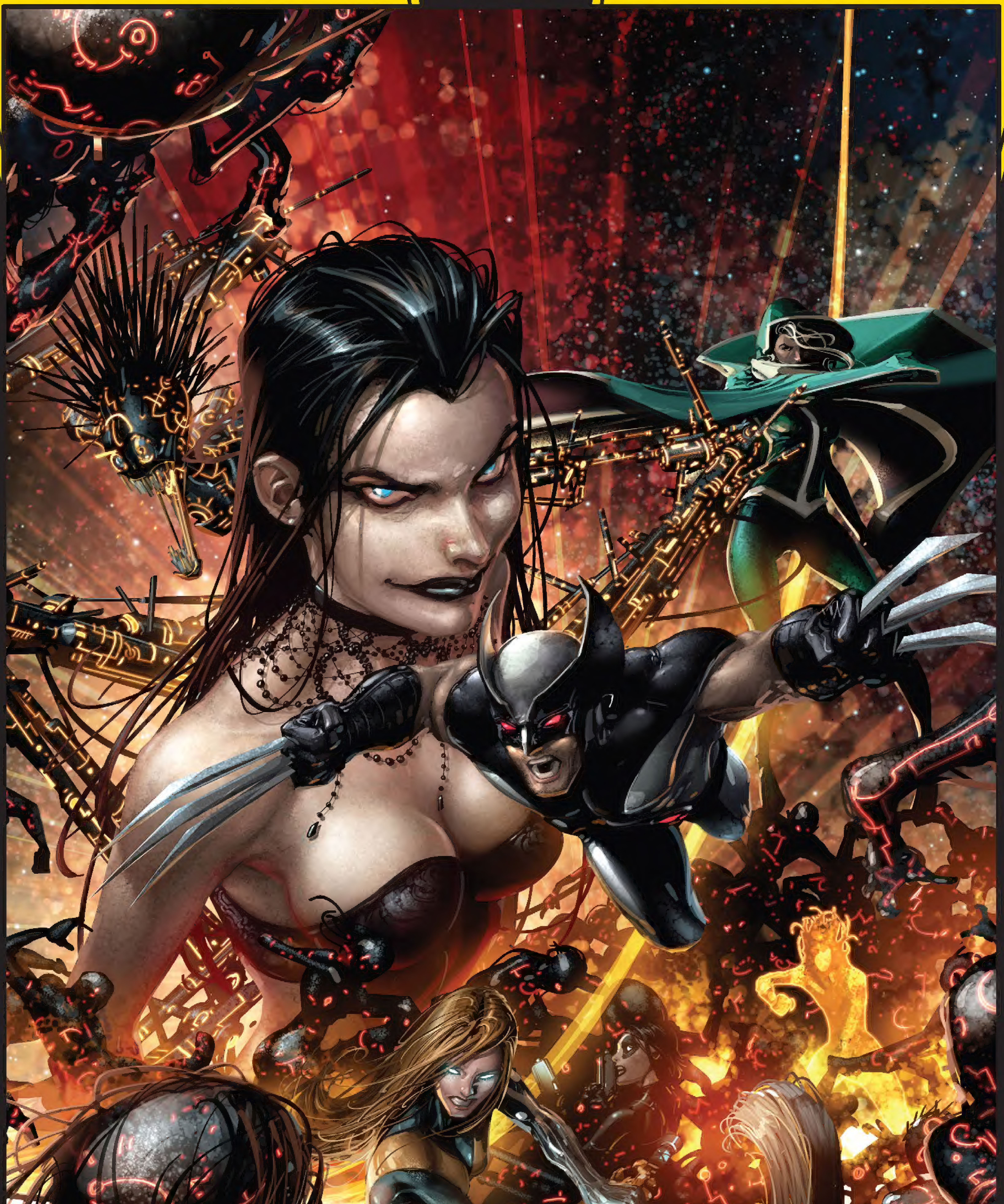
KARMA
Xi'an (Shan) Coy Manh
Telepathic mind control



MAGMA
Amara Aquilla
Control over fire and molten earth



DANI MOONSTAR
De-powered



X-NECROSHA #1

I AM OFF.
0
1
THEN, I AM ON.

MY0EXISTENCE
1BECOMES0
BINARY.//
//DEAD0AND1
ALIVE.//
01
//ON0AND
1OFF.//
0110
//ONES1AND
0ZEROS.//
WH...
011001
01011

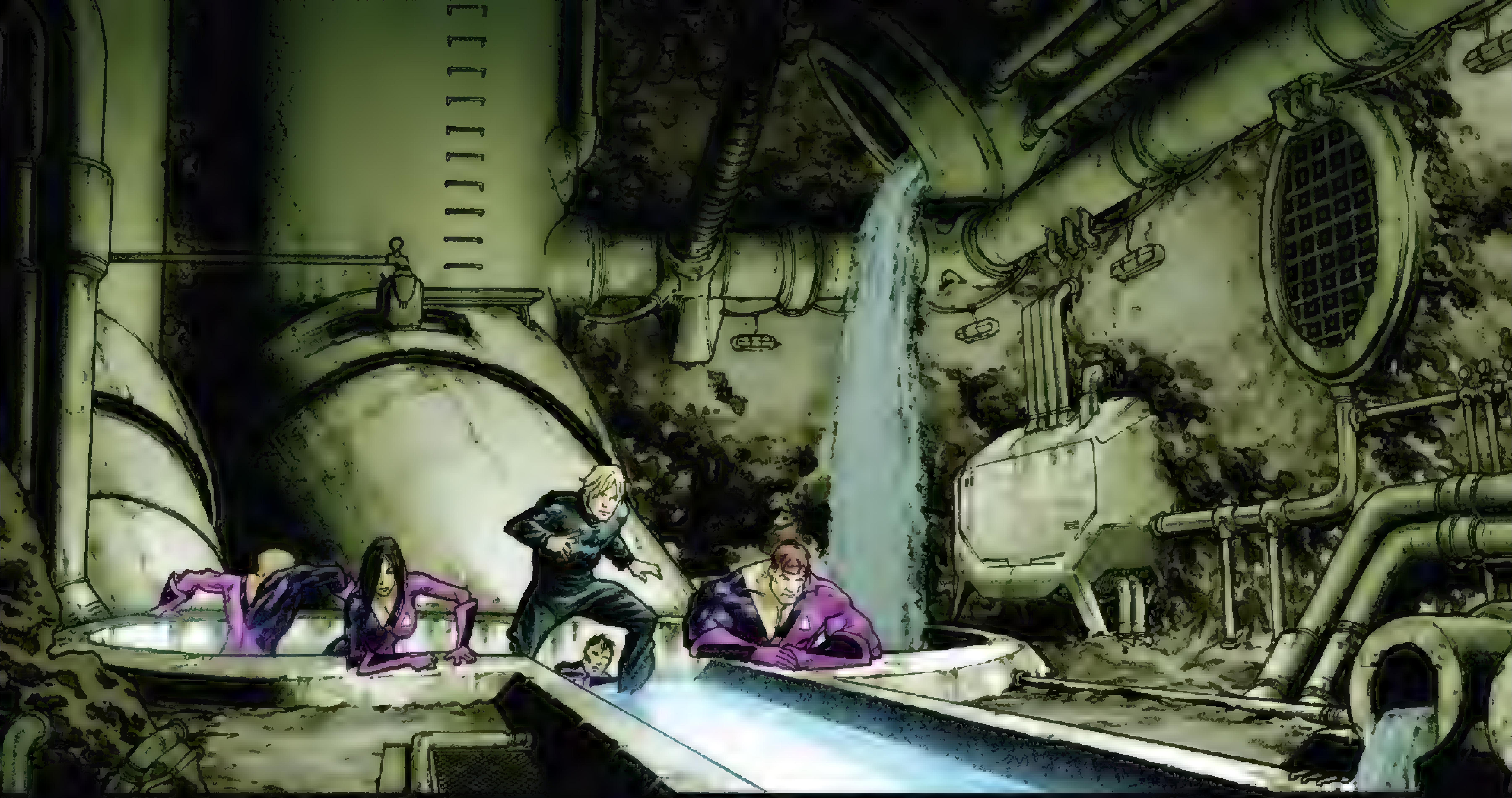
WHAT...
0110010101101
0001010000111
1001010101001
011001010110
100010100001
111001010101
001001010100
111100101111
101010110100
010010001001
000100111000
100100100000
00
WHAT LANGUAGE AM I?
NO LANGUAGE.
011001010110100
010100001111001
010101001001010
100111100101111
101010110100010
010001001000100
111000100100100
000000101001110
011010101001000
101110010010101
001001001011101
010010111001001
001
01100101011010
00101000011110
01010101001001
01010011110010
11111010101101
00010010001001
00010<OBEY>01
11000100100100
00000010100111
0101010<OBEY>
01000101110010
01010100100100
10111010100101
1100100100101
JUST A SLAVE.

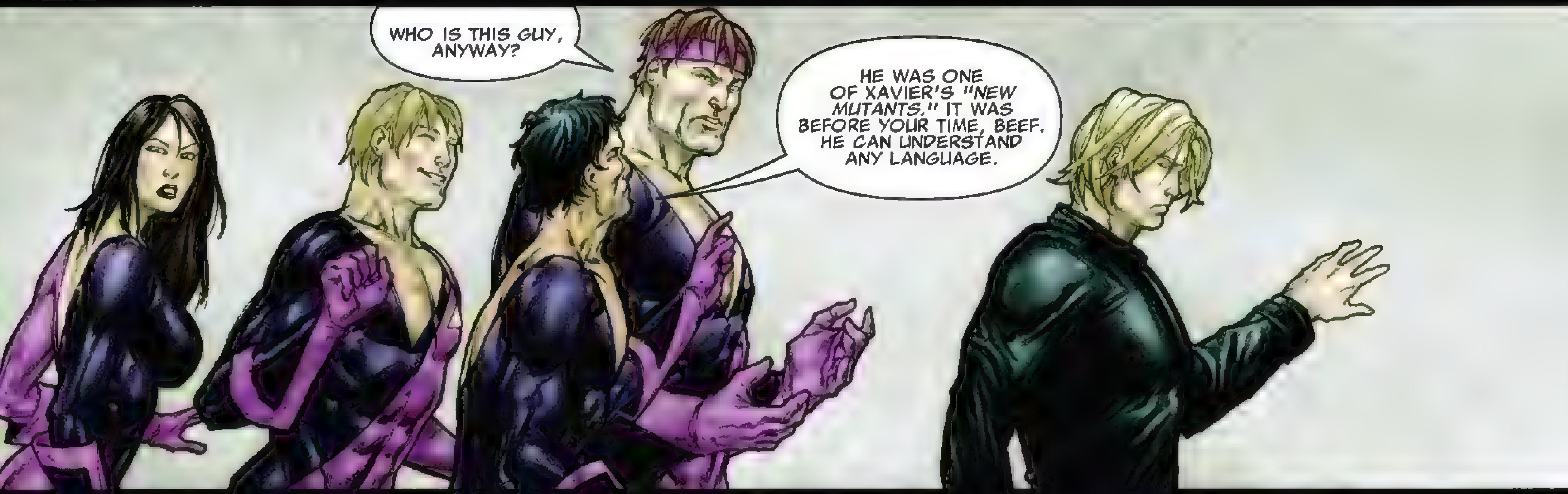
011001010110
<OBEY>01000
010100001110
<OBEY>11100
010101010011
001010100110
1<OBEY>1001
101111101010
011010001000
100010010001
100111000101
010010000000
001010011101
011010101001
<OBEY>01000
01011<OBEY>
010010101001
1<OBEY>0010
001011101011
00100<OBEY>
010010011100
<OBEY>00011
010010110010
010100100010
<OBEY>10011
010110100011
0100<OBEY>0
001111001110
10<OBEY>010
010100100101
<OBEY>10100
011110010101
<OBEY>11111
<OBEY>10101
01<OBEY>101
00<OBEY>010
010<OBEY>00
1001<OBEY>0
00100<OBEY>
111<OBEY>00
010<OBEY>01
001<OBEY>00
000000101001
<OBEY><OBE
Y>011<OBEY>
0011<OBEY>0
10101<OBEY>
01000<OBEY>
011100101110
<OBEY>01001
<OBEY>10101
<OBEY>01000
<OBEY>10010
1<OBEY>1101
<OBEY>0100<
OBEY><OBEY>
11100<OBEY>
10<OBEY>010
01010<OBEY>
10010<OBEY>
0<OBEY>0110
0011<OBEY>1
111<OBEY>10
1<OBEY>0010
RISE.
YOU HAVE WORK TO DO.

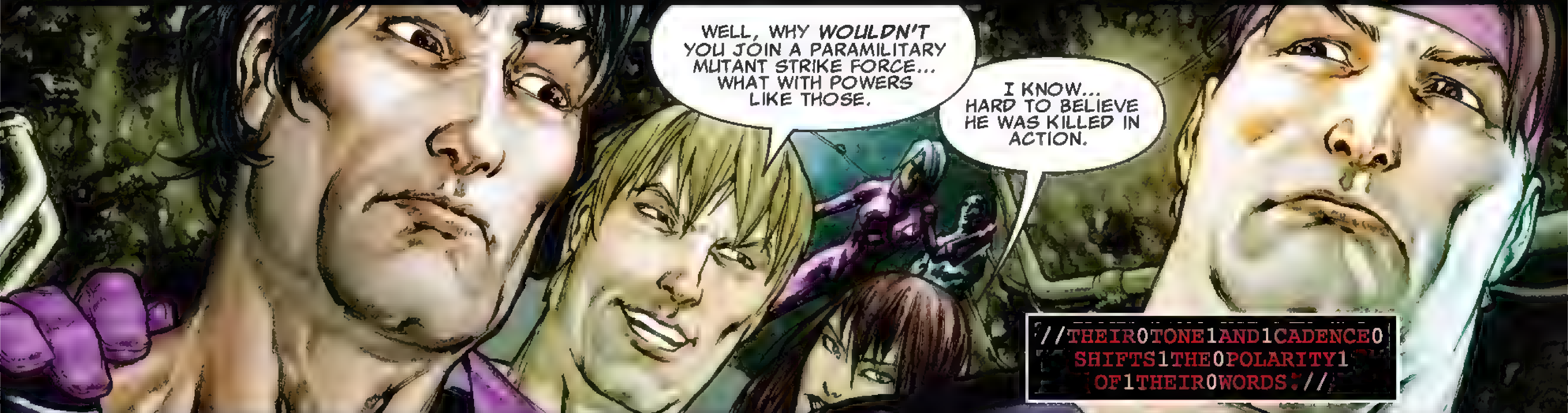
UTOPIA. HOME OF THE X-MEN. TWO WEEKS LATER.
//I1AM0WITH1A0BLACK0QUEEN 1WHO1WANTS0TO1PUNISH1HER 0WHITE1COUNTERPART.//
//I0AM1TOLD 1TO1HELP.//
//I0AM1 THERE.//
//THEN,0I 1AM0HERE.//
//MY0POSITION0ON1THE 1EARTH0CHANGES1...0 DIFFERENCE1IN0LOCATIONAL VALUE.0DIFFERENCES1IN1 VALUE0REQUIRE1A1SYSTEM TO0CREATE1CONTEXT.//
//LONGITUDE. 1LATITUDE.0 CARTOGRAPHY.1 A0LANGUAGE.//
YOU COULDN'T HAVE TELEPORTED US INSIDE?
YOUR UNIQUE PHYSIOLOGY PREVENTS YOU FROM SHOWING UP ON CEREBRA, BUT THERE'S STILL SECURITY. IT'S CYPHER'S JOB TO NEUTRALIZE IT.
//IS0EVERYTHING1A 1LANGUAGE?0AM0I?//
//I0WAS1OFF.0 1THEN,0ON.//
//WHAT1DOES 0IT1MEAN?//
HEY, RAMSEY! YOU'RE UP, YOU HEAR?

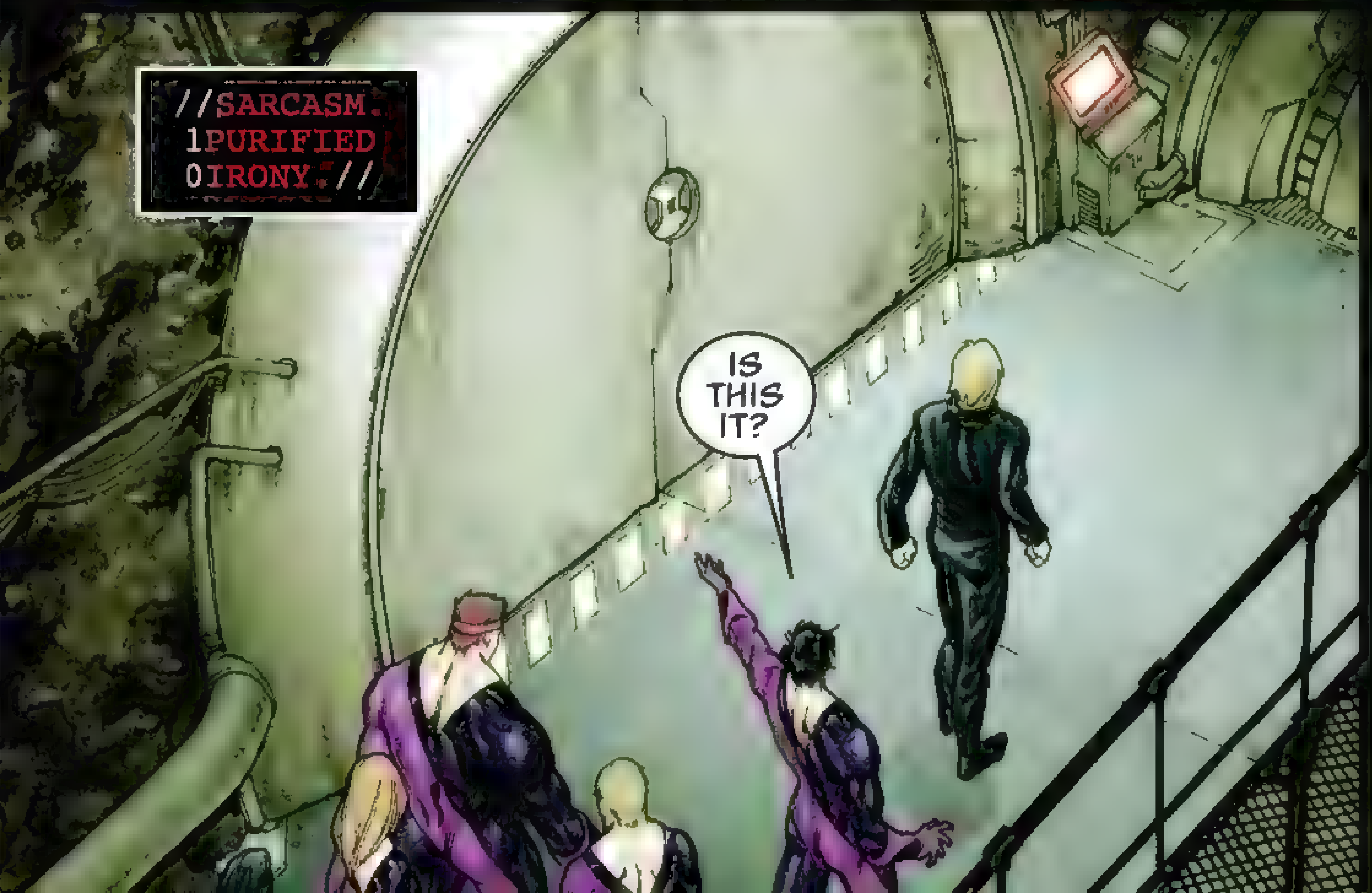
10<OBEY>100110100<OBE
I DID. THANK YOU.
//A0 FORTRESS.//
//ARCHES,1 BUTTRESSES,0 CANTILEVERS. 1THE1ABC'S0OF1 ARCHITECTURE.//
//THE0ENGINEER1 ARRANGES1THEM,0 MAKING1MEANING0 AS1HE0WORKS.//
//THE1 STRUCTURE0 1IS0HIS1 LANGUAGE.//
//I0 TRANSLATE 1IT.//
WE GO BELOW.

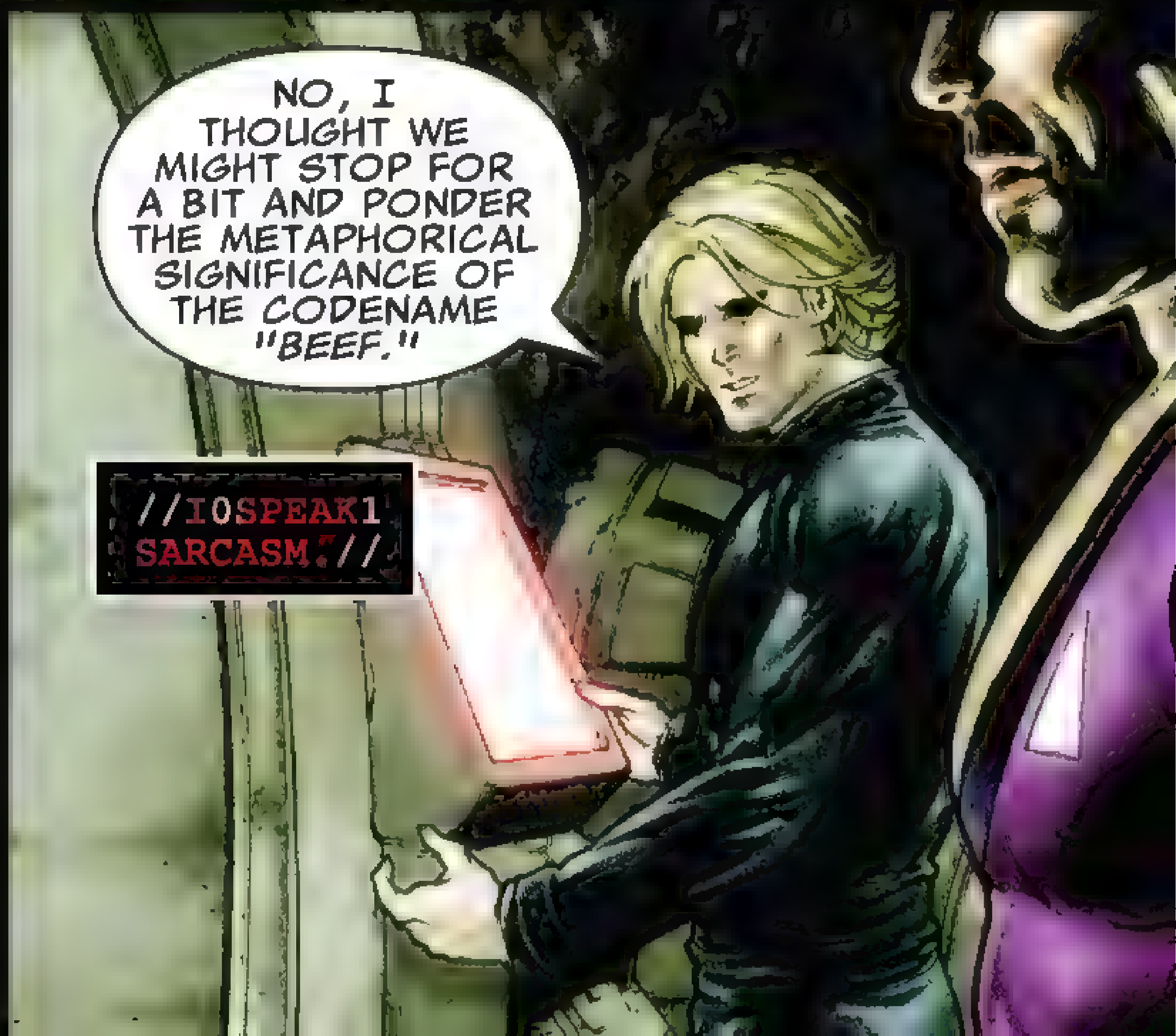
W-WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? H-HOW ARE WE GOING TO BREATHE?
WE ARE DEAD.
NO NEED TO BREATHE.




WHO IS THIS GUY, ANYWAY?
HE WAS ONE OF XAVIER'S "NEW MUTANTS." IT WAS BEFORE YOUR TIME, BEEF. HE CAN UNDERSTAND ANY LANGUAGE.


WELL, WHY *WOULDN'T* YOU JOIN A PARAMILITARY MUTANT STRIKE FORCE... WHAT WITH POWERS LIKE THOSE.
I KNOW... HARD TO BELIEVE HE WAS KILLED IN ACTION.
//THEIR0TONE1AND1CADENCE0 SHIFTS1THE0POLARITY1 OF1THEIR0WORDS.//


//SARCASM. 1PURIFIED 0IRONY.//
IS THIS IT?


NO, I THOUGHT WE MIGHT STOP FOR A BIT AND PONDER THE METAPHORICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE CODENAME "BEEF."
//I0SPEAK1 SARCASM.//

LITTLE @#$%! DO YOU READ SIGN LANGUAGE?
NOT NOW.
QUANTUM CRYPTOGRAPHY...
INFORMATION TRAVELLING ON ENTANGLED PROTON PAIRS.
A LANGUAGE MADE ILLEGIBLE BY THE VERY ACT OF READING IT.
THIS IS THE LANGUAGE OF QUARKS. THIS IS THE LANGUAGE OF SPACE AND TIME.
THIS IS THE LANGUAGE OF THE UNIVERSE...
CAN. YOU. CRACK IT?
I DON'T KNOW...
//EVERYTHING0

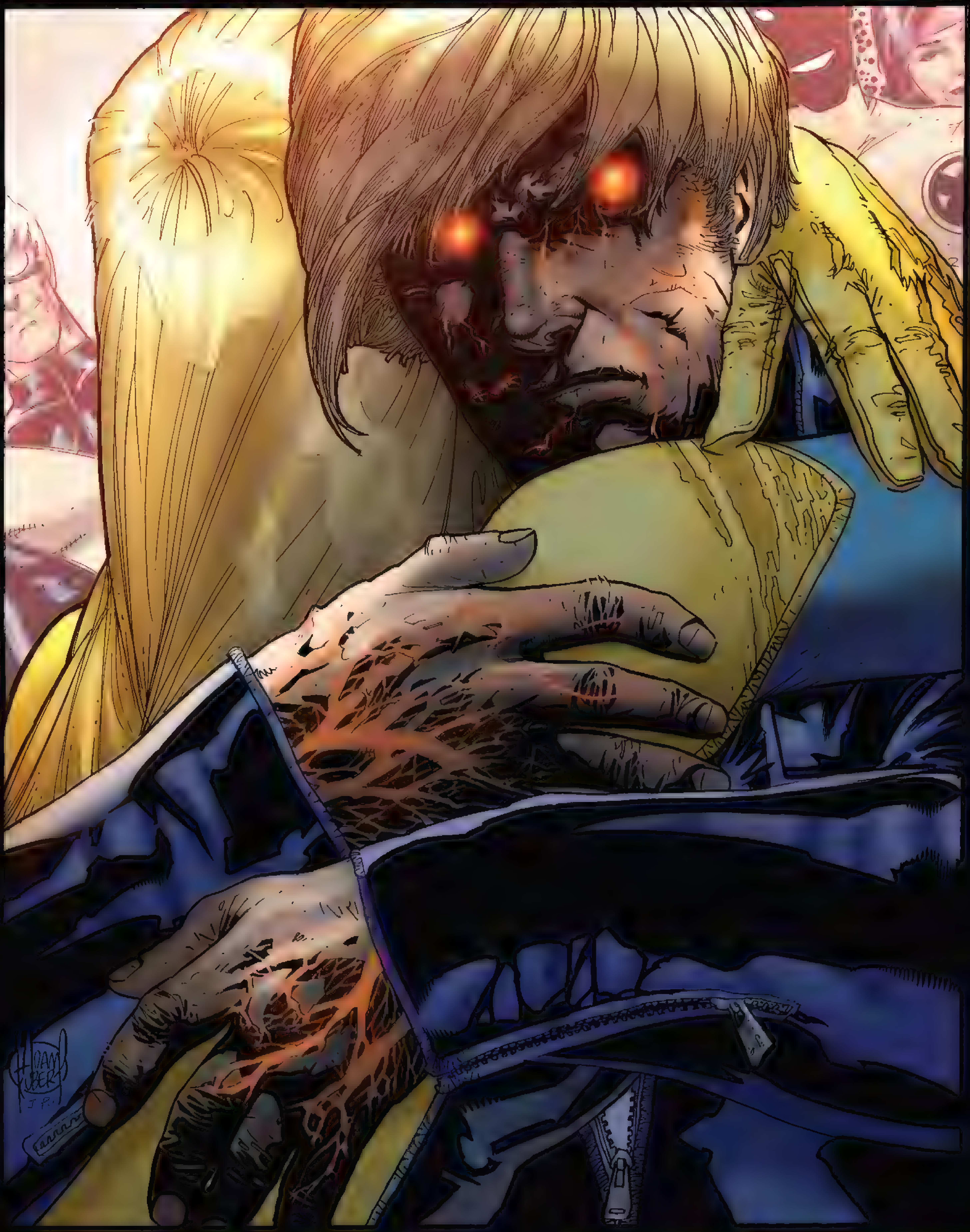
```
jho_iasj92_kl4.dMXlikdjs_lkgja;kfdjgoiwerut; lk:OIJ
W_ET@ #as∑dglkj;Adodb IVirq10 @#0XX01 data2,
length[X]-ipSwitch TYPE(PM-RAM)AX0X01 HS700 X
1X [00]1\) 101101000 THX1138 94u. X1x X1X 00X
X0X data2xref aR.$ else-if, HS700 THX1138 --// $#
#.##. //-- length[X]-ipSwitch [n]INPUT, TYPE(RPG)
D0X012 AX0X01 &0,0 101101000 KERNAL SPF-30>
```

```
aas;lk_W(*ERT)(KO#@KLDRG(SL_K Ggaklqw_ i_ou
jho_iasj92_kl4.dMXlikdjs_lkgja;kfdjgoiwerut; lk:OIJ
W_ET@ #as∑dglkj;Adodb IVirq10 @#0XX01 data2,
length[X]-ipSwitch TYPE(PM-RAM)AX0X01 HS700 X
1X [00]1\) 101101000 THX1138 94u. X1x X1X 00X
X0X data2xref aR.$ else-if, HS700 THX1138 --// $#
#.##. //-- length[X]-ipSwitch [n]INPUT, TYPE(RPG)
D0X012 AX0X01 &0,0 101101
Kernal %00!/# (0x017fff) &0
//-- !(X-Y)+1 SPF-30 ADODB
2 function() function(). 00xx
XX01 HS700 %00!/#. Start(0x
1001 AX0X01, 101101000 1001
^2+B^2 else-if 1001001 {#-#}
!(X-Y)+1 A^2+B^2. 00xx0x &0
1001 E-.001 94u {#-#}. %0x0
0!/#, 00XX0X IVirq10 AX0X01 KER
--. 56789:cdefg, IVirq10 ADSP-219x, @ 0XX01 xrefA
X0X01 11101 data2 94u START(0x0002 ) 10110100
0. Xref KERNAL E-.001 TYPE(RPG) 6^1. 1E data2 94
```

//I0WAS1OFF.1 0THEN,1ON.//
//I0AM1 LANGUAGE.//
//I0AM1 EVERYTHING.//
WELCOME, X-MEN.
I CAN.
LET'S DO THIS.

YOU COMING?
NO. I HAVE WORK TO DO.
OUR QUEEN LEFT SOMEONE ON.
AND I HAVE TO TURN HER OFF.

AMARA JULIANA OLIVIANS AQUILLA
CODENAME: MAGMA
BIRTHPLACE: NOVA ROMA
HEIGHT: 5' 6"
WEIGHT: 131 lbs.
EYES: BLUE
HAIR: BLOND
POWERS: FIRE/LAVA MANIPULATION, FIRE-FORM, EARTH CONTROL
RESIDENCE: ROOM 22B



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UTOPIA, ISLAND NATION OF MUTANTKIND.
YES, THE SITUATION *IS* CAUSE FOR CONCERN...
IT ISN'T RIGHT THAT I DON'T AID IN HIS REHABILITATION.
DANGER, LEGION IS MY SON.
YES, AND RECORDS INDICATE YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN A PARTICULARLY SOOTHING PRESENCE TO THE BOY.
WE HAVE PERFORMED SEVEN INVASIVE PSYCHIC SURGERIES. HIS PERSONALITY OUTBREAK IS ONLY 53% CONTAINED.
YOU WILL BE ALLOWED TO SEE HIM ONCE HE IS STABILIZED.
OF COURSE, DANGER. I WILL NOT INTERFERE WITH YOUR WORK.

THOUGH I AM EAGER TO PROVE THAT NOT *EVERY* YOUNG PERSON I COME INTO CONTACT WITH TURNS OUT THE WORSE FOR WEAR.
HEY, PROF, GOT A MINUTE?
OH MY...
OH, OH MY...

HOW YOU'VE GROWN.
...TO ME, MY X-MEN.
//LIGHT0BENDS THROUGH0MY1EYE.1 PHOTORECEPTORS0 TRANSLATE1LIGHT1TO0 ELECTRICITY.//

//ELECTRICITY0RIDES0 MY1OPTIC0NERVE,0 ARRIVING1AT0SYNAPSES IN0THE1NEO-CORTEX.0 THE0SYNAPSES1FIRE ON0AND0OFF.//
//ON0AND0OFF.1 CHANGES0IN0VALUE. 1'S1AND00'S.//
//LIGHT0IS0A LANGUAGE.1I0 TRANSLATE0IT.//
//LUNGS0EXPEL0AIR THROUGH1FLESHY0 FOLDS.0WORDS1ARE EXCHANGED.//
//BODY0POSITIONS 0MOVE.1FACIAL0 EXPRESSIONS0 CHANGE.//
//WORDS0AND0MOVEMENT 1PLAY0OFF0EACH1 OTHER.0A0SYMPHONY 1OF0MEANING.//
//THEY0DO0NOT1KNOW HOW0MUCH0THEY1SAY 0WITH0THE1DANCING 0OF0THEIR1HANDS0 AND0FACES.//
//BUT1I1DO. 1IT1IS1ALL1 LANGUAGE.//
//I0TRANSLATE 0IT.//

ILLYANA... AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAY HELLO?
I AM SUSPICIOUS OF YOUR BEHAVIOR. WHO ARE YOU?
HELLO.
YOU ARE OF NO USE TO ME.
ILLYANA'S HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE... ACCLIMATING. IT'S NOT YOU.
I AM AFRAID IF YOU SPEAK TO ILLYANA IT WILL BE DETRIMENTAL TO YOUR IMAGE OF OUR TEAM.
NOT A WORRY, BOBBY. ARE YOU STILL PLAYING SOCCER?
I HAVE ANXIETY BEING AROUND YOU AS AN ADULT, AND DESIRE REASSURANCE YOU HAVE NOT CHANGED.
OF COURSE... I'LL NEVER QUIT. JUST LIKE YOU'LL NEVER QUIT CALLING FOOTBALL "SOCCER."
I SENSE YOUR ANXIETY AND WANT TO REASSURE YOU.
LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOU... THESE ARE YOUR UNIFORMS?
YOU ARE SOLDIERS NOW. I HAVE TURNED CHILDREN INTO SOLDIERS.
WE'RE X-MEN NOW. ALL OF US. WE'RE OUR OWN TEAM.
IT IS IMPORTANT THAT YOU SEE ME SPEAK FOR OUR TEAM. I NEED YOU TO ACKNOWLEDGE I STILL MATTER.
CYCLOPS GAVE US THE GO-AHEAD...I MEAN, I HAD TO PETITION HIM.
I AM NOT SURE OF THE LIMITS OF MY AUTHORITY.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO PROVE TO ME, SAM. YOU BROUGHT MY SON BACK TO ME...ALIVE.
MY SON'S SURVIVAL SCARES ME.
XI'AN, I HEARD YOUR EXPERIENCE WITH LEGION WAS PARTICULARLY HARROWING. HOW ARE YOU DOING?
FORGIVE ME THE TRESPASSES OF MY SON.
I'M FINE.
NOT FINE.
YOU'RE ALL SO... STRONG.
YOU HAVE LOST YOUR YOUTH. IS THAT WHAT I TOOK FROM YOU?
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU ALL.
I LOVE YOU, BUT AM UNSURE I HAVE THE RIGHT TO VERBALIZE IT.

PLEASE, LET'S WALK AND TALK. WE HAVE MUCH TO CATCH UP ON.
MY ABILITY TO WALK IS A PRECIOUS GIFT. I MUST USE IT WHEN I CAN.
//I0READ0NO1INDICATION OF0SUSPICION.0MY1 QUEEN.0ATTACK0MAY1 COMMENCE0WHE-//***??//
//001HELLO?001//
//ALERT!//UNAUTHORIZED 0USE0OF1HAILING0 CHANNEL//
DO YOU LIKE THE OUTFITS, PROFESSOR?
I LOVE THEM! NICE AND SIMPLE.
WE WERE THINKING THEY'RE TOO PLAIN, ACTUALLY...
MY STUDENTS ALWAYS DO, ONCE THEY GRADUATE...
//SELF/SOUL/ FRIEND/DOUG?//
//FOREIGN0 LANGUAGE0 INTRODUCED.//
//YOU1 LIVE--//
//SKRRKK--0 UNAUTHORIZED 0EMOTIONAL1 INPUT--//
//SELF/SOULFRIEND/ DOUG IS SICK? I AM COMING FOR YOU/Q/Q//
//HOMING SIGNAL0 0DETECTED/0//1 EMERGENCY0REBOOT 1INITIALISED/00//
//EXECUTE.//
//OBEY.//
//OBEY.//
//OBEY.//
//AMARA0 AQUILLA.//
//OBEY.//

LATER.
THE PROFESSOR LOOKS TALLER, RIGHT?
I THINK YOU'RE JUST REMEMBERING HIM IN HIS CHAIR...
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BED, ARE YOU, AMARA? WE'RE GOING TO TRY OUT THE NEW DVR.
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS OUTFIT.
NEED ANY HELP?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
I...IT WAS JUST A JOKE...
DO YOU NEED ME TO SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU, MAN? SHE DOESN'T THINK YOU'RE FUNNY!
WHAT AN IDIOT...
AMARA?

D-D-
//SHE0READS0IN1 THE0LIGHT0LANGUAGE 1SOMETHING0THAT0 SHOULD1NOT0BE.//
//SHE0WILL0NOT1 TRUST0MY0WORDS. 1A0DIFFERENT0 LANGUAGE1IS0 NEEDED.//
//I0TALK 0TO1HER1 INSTINCTS.//
HELP ME...
//SYMPATHY.//
D-DOUG?
TH-THEY BROUGHT ME BACK, AMARA...
WH-WHO DID?
//CURIOSITY.//
THEY DID.

//FEAR//
WHAT?
THERE'S NO ONE...
HERE.

EXCUSE ME...
THIS IS A MESSAGE FROM SELENE.
DOUG?
I'M SORRY.
VIOLENCE IS A LANGUAGE...
...THAT IS NEW TO ME.

THAT'S DOUG RAMSEY.
IMPOSSIBLE.
AMARA LOOKS HURT... WHO GIVES A @#$# WHO IT IS.
I WANT TO KILL SOMETHING.
CAREFUL. THERE IS BAD MAGIC HERE.
I NEED YOU ALL ALIVE FOR A FUTURE PURPOSE.
TAKE HIM DOWN. ASK QUESTIONS LATER.
MAD DOG ALPHA ON THREE.
ONE.
//THEY0ASSUME 0SET1POSITIONS... 0THEY0HAVE1 PRACTICED0THIS.//
TWO!
//THEIR0MOVEMENT IS0THEIR1LANGUAGE. 0THEY0BECOME1 THE0ALPHABET0 OF1COMBAT.//
THREE.

I'VE GOT HIM.
‹OBEY› ‹OBEY›

//I0TRANSLATE 1IT.//
PLEASE [illegible] THIS WORK

YOUR ATTACK IS USELESS.
IT IS A DEAD LANGUAGE.
NOW, SAM!

EVERY MOVEMENT OF YOUR BODY TALKS TO ME.
WE'RE ALL MADE OF LANGUAGE. AND I UNDERSTAND IT ALL.
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO THAT YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY TOLD ME.
GLAAAAAAAAA...
INDECIPHERABLE.
DARRRLUUUUU...
COME AGAIN?

//I0READ0
THIS0SITUATION
1INCORRECTLY.//
BLAAARRRRR...
HNNNNNNNNN...
GAAAAAAA...

NO WORDS. INVOLUNTARY NONSENSE.
CANNOT TRANSLATE.
YOU HAVE ALL LOST YOUR MEANING.
SIDE EFFECT OF MY POSSESSION. TAKES ME A WHILE TO GET CALIBRATED. SORRY IF YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
OH.
//THEIR0MOVEMENTS ARE0GIBBERISH.//
//MEANING1BURIED0 IN0SPASMATIC1 TWITCHES.//

HNNNN...
SAM...
WHAT...
SHAN, WHAT DID YOU DO?
I DON'T KNOW. THERE WERE TOO MANY MINDS TO KEEP STRAIGHT...
//IOAMO ILLITERATE.//

AMARA!
MEDIC TO SECTION D!
WHAT?!
COMMLINK OFFLINE.
COMMUNICATIONS ARE DOWN! THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON.
BAD MAGIC.
WE'VE GOT TO FIND SAM. HE'S OUT THERE WITH...
GUYS...

WHY ARE SELF/FRIENDS HURTING SELF/SOULFRIEND DOUG?
W-W--
WARLOCK.
SELF REQUIRES ANSWER MOST URGENTLY.

W-WARLOCK, PLEASE...THAT'S NOT DOUG. THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM.
CORRECT. SELFSOULFRIEND DOUG INFECTED WITH MALICIOUS CODE.
ACCESSING COPY OF REAL/DOUG CODE STORED IN SELF'S MIND/BANK.
DEFRAGMENTING DOUGSELFCODE.
SQUEEEE! T/O CODEVIRUS TROJAN DETECTED!
HAVE MADE MISTAKE.

SELFCODE UNDER ATTACK! CODEVIRUS SPREADING!
THIS COULD COST ME MY LIFE
SELFRIENDDOUG DOUG, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HOW COULD YOU HURT ME
SELFSOULFRIEND DOUG...PLEASE...
I LOVE YOU AND YOU ARE BREAKING MY HEART
DO NOT DO THIS, SELFSOULFRIEND.
I DON'T WANT TO DIE

SQUEEEEEEEEEE!

NECROSHA: NEW MUTANTS, CHAPTER 1:

001DEAD0LANGUAGE001

7

EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL T/O STRAIN TERMINATED.
MY GOD...
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
HE KILLED WARLOCK...
YOU FIND THIS EVENT ILLEGIBLE?
VERY WELL. I WILL AUTHOR ANOTHER ONE.

NECROSHA: NEW MUTANTS, CHAPTER 2:

TROJAN

HE'S COMING BACK...
BOBBY! HOW'S AMARA?!
SUNSPOT! ANSWER ME!
HER UNIFORM'S CLOTTED THE WOUND...
SHE'S STABLE, I THINK...
SHE REMAINS ON? THAT IS NOT THE BINARY POSITION MY QUEEN WISHES HER IN.
PERHAPS MY ACTIONS REQUIRE AN EXCLAMATION MARK.
//../ALERT/../FOREIGN0SELF 0EXECUTING1CODE 0DETECTED/..//
WHAT?
//../FOREIGN0 PERSONALITY1SCRIPT 0<REF.DOUGRAMSEY. V3.45.1>FOUND/...//
//../SELF-EXECUTING/..//
HURGGGHHH!!!

IT'S LIKE YOU *SPEAK DOS!* I CAN'T BELIEVE I MET SOMEONE WHO LIKES MY COMPUTER MORE THAN THEY LIKE ME!
YOU HAVEN'T...
...BEEN CLEARED FOR *PHYSICAL EXERCISES,* CYPHER, AND SINCE YOUR LINGUISTIC TALENT IS MENTAL...
...THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO PARTICIPATE.
I GUESS I'M NOT WORTH THE GRIEF!
WRONG, SELF/ SOULFRIEND...
FOLLOW MY LEAD...
I DON'T BELIEVE MY EYES...
DON'T BE MAD AT ME...
DON'T... BE MAD... RAHNE... I...
...I'LL NEVER... DO IT...
...AGAIN...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
HOLD IT.
WARLOCK WAS SURE THAT'S DOUG RAMSEY, INFECTED WITH SOME SORT OF VIRUS.
HE JUST TRIED TO KILL AMARA. WHAT ARE YOU SAYING WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW. I'M JUST SAYING IT MIGHT NOT INVOLVE YOUR SCARY KNIFE.
W-WHAT...
W-WHAT LANGUAGE AM I?
THAT'S NOT FOR YOU TO KNOW, MY BOY.
YOUR KIND HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GRASP THE FACT THAT SOME KNOWLEDGE IS DANGEROUS.
O DIABLO EM PESSOA
YOU WERE WARNED, CYPHER.

BUT YOU HAD TO SAMPLE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT, DIDN'T YOU?
IS THAT... THE *DEVIL?*
WE CAN'T KEEP THAT DOOR OPEN.
I HAVE TO SAY, ON MOST OCCASIONS I'D APPROVE WHOLE-HEARTEDLY.
BUT A DEAL'S A DEAL.

YOU WERE TO STAY AWAY FROM YOUR FRIEND FROM THE STARS...
I...I TURNED HIM OFF...
REGARDLESS...
YOU'VE EATEN THE APPLE. THE DAMAGE IS DONE.
DID YOU BRING DOUG BACK TO LIFE?
THAT'S NO CONCERN OF YOURS, GIRL!
WHAT YOU SHOULD BE ASKING YOURSELF...
14
14

BUFORD WILSON
A.K.A. BEEF
DECEASED.
...IS WHO BROUGHT THE DEVIL BACK TO LIFE?
GIVE US THE BOY!
MARIE-ANGE COLBERT
A.K.A. TAROT
DECEASED.
HAROUN-IBN SALLAH AL-RASHID
A.K.A. JETSTREAM
DECEASED.
JENNIFER STAVROS
A.K.A. ROULETTE
DECEASED.
FABIAN MARECHAL-JULBIN
A.K.A. BEVATRON
DECEASED.
TASTY TASTY FLESH. CATSEYE WANTS IT ALL.
SHARON SMITH
A.K.A. CATSEYE
DECEASED.

THE HELLIONS. #$%#. THEY SHOULD BE DEAD, TOO.
AM I A BITCH FOR NOT MISSING THEM?
AT ALL?
RAMSEY'S MADE A MESS OF THINGS. HE'LL NEED HIS FIRMWARE SCRUBBED.
OOOH. I HOPE THAT'S AS PAINFUL AS IT SOUNDS.
NO! HE'S MINE!
DAMMIT, TAROT! CALL OFF YOUR GHOUL!
WE *REALLY* CAN'T LEAVE THAT DOOR OPEN.
AGREED.

THUNK!
EMERGENCY PRESSURE SEAL INITIATED
OH--

IMPRESSIVE.
DANI!
IT'S *JETSTREAM* FOR GOD'S SAKE...I THOUGHT HE'D BE *QUICKER* THAN THAT...
...PROMISE.
//.../INITIATE PURGE0OF0FOREIGN1 PERSONALITY0CODE/ .../0<OBEY>1<OBEY>//
//../NEGATIVE! <<00DUPLICATE <REF.DOUGRAMSEY.V3.45.1> 0FRAGMENTS1FOUND/.../0 CODE0NOT1FOREIGN/...//
AAAAHHH...
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE AMARA TO A MED BAY WHILE WE HAVE THE TIME!
OH, I'M AFRAID YOU ALL BELONG TO ME, NOW...
FOR I AM BELIAL, THE CROOKED SERPENT. I AM BEELZEBUB, THE FATHER OF LIES, THE ANGEL OF THE BOTTOMLESS PIT AND THE ENSLAVER OF MEN.
I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH FROM YOU, DEMON.
YOU ARE THE INVENTION OF IMAGINATIONLESS MEN...THE JOKE HUMANITY PLAYED ON ITSELF.

I KNOW OF DEMONS, BEELZEBUB.
YOU DARE--
GYARRRK--!
WELL, THAT'S THAT, THEN.
LET'S GO.
WAIT! DID HE JUST MOVE?
IT'S FINE, HE'S DEAD.

MYARRRGGHHH!!
HOLY--
RAMSEEEEYY!!
//<OBEY><OBEY>//
#$%#$!
OFF... ON...I AM BINARY...
//<DISOBEY>//
YOUR QUEEN HAS NEED OF YOU!
ARRRGH!
//RUN: <REF. DOUGRAMSEY V3.45.1>//
ALPHA CHANNEL SECURED. COMM LINK RESTORED.
SAM, IT'S CYCLOPS. THE BLACK QUEEN'S USING SOME SORT OF MAGIC TO RESURRECT--
GOT IT. I'M MOVING MY TEAM.
I SHOULD--
YES.

//.../EMERGENCY0 REBOOT0CANCELLED/ .../<DOUGRAMSEY. V4.45.1>1SCRIPT 0RUNNING/...//
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!
YOU ARE A TOOL OF YOUR QUEEN!
SAM!
WHY ARE YOU LEAVING ME?!
SAM GUTHRIE... YOU KNOW ME!
WHAT LANGUAGE AM I?!
WHAT LANGUAGE AM I?!!

THEY'RE ALL COMING BACK...
IT'S GOT TO BE SOME KIND OF TRICK, RIGHT?
SAM, WHEN I WAS IN DOUG'S MIND...HE FELT CONFUSED...UNDER CONTROL, BUT...
I THINK IT WAS HIM.
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HIM WITH--
HE HURT AMARA BAD, SAM! WE'VE GOT TO GET MOVING!

‹BROTHER.›
‹ILLYANA, PLEASE...›
‹GET BEHIND ME. THE DEAD WALK.›
‹WE ARE NOT ONES TO TALK.›
I WOULD STAY DOWN AND ACCEPT DEATH IF I WERE YOU. I TIRE OF TEACHING YOU THIS LESSON:
I CANNOT BE MOVED IF MY FEET ARE PLANTED ON SOLID GROUND.
GOOD TO KNOW.

URK!
CRAK

I MUST GO. THEY WILL NOT BE DOWN FOR LONG.
MAKE YOUR WAY TO CYCLOPS, LITTLE SISTER.
NOW.
$#%$ THAT, ILLYANA. YOU'RE TAKING US TO THE INFIRMARY.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS. TELEPORTING US THERE WOULD BE...MESSY.
THEN WE'RE LEAVING ON FOOT!
SAM?
DANI, GO WITH BOBBY. MAKE SURE THEY GET AMARA SOME HELP.
SHAN, ILLYANA. YOU'RE WITH ME. WE'RE GOING AFTER DOUG.
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, SAM?
WHETHER DOUG'S BACK OR NOT, THE HELLIONS *WANT* HIM.
THAT MEANS I WANT HIM *MORE*.

YEAAARGGGHHH!!
HOLD STILL!
HE'S FIGHTING THE REBOOT!
//.../GZZRKKKKK-- NO--/...//
//HARD0REBOOT0
INITIALIZED
1ZEROING0OUT0
PERSONALITY1SCRIPT0
DOUGRAMSEY//
//.../PLEASE/...//
//000000000000000000//
//00000000000000//
//OBEY
0OBEY//

UTOPIA.
SKRRCH

THE MED LAB'S RIGHT AROUND THAT FAR CORNER.
GOD, BOBBY...SHE'S BLEEDING AGAIN...
I KNOW.
SNFF SNFF
AWOOOOOOOOOOOO!
MOVE.

//PUPILS0DIALATE.0BLOOD 1VESSELS0CONSTRICT.0 SWEAT1GLANDS0FLUSH0THEIR 1RESERVES.0MY0BODY 1SPEAKS0TO0ME.//
//"YOU0ARE 0IN1SHOCK," 0IT0SAYS.//
THAT WAS MESSY.
EH, THE T/O IS ALREADY STITCHING HIM BACK TOGETHER. DOES THAT MEAN THE REBOOT WORKED?
MAYBE. HIS COMMAND CODES COULD BE CORRUPTED BY HIS ENCOUNTER WITH WARLOCK...
AN ALIEN T/O STRAIN IS TOO DANGEROUS TO OUR QUEEN'S PLANS... IF THERE'S ANY DOUBT, HE SHOULD BE DESTROYED...
IT SHOULD HAVE WORKED. IF WE HAD A LITTLE LUCK...

HEY, YOU KNOW WHEN I COULD HAVE USED ONE OF YOUR LUCK DISCS? WHEN I WAS TRYING TO OUTRUN A 10-TON *SLIDING STEEL DOOR!!*
DID YOU JUST *LICK* ME?!
JUST A TASTE...IT WILL GROW BACK...
ALMOST SAD THAT THE PROGRAMMING WOULDN'T LET HIM SCREAM...
DO YOU REMEMBER ME, CYPHER? I USED TO THINK YOU WERE SO CUTE--
I USED TO--
//FOREIGN CONSCIOUSNESS DETECTED//<OB* (((EY>//
I...I...
//CONTROL CODE FRAGMENTED.//
I THOUGHT I MAYBE LOVED YOU...GOOD GOD, WHAT AM I DOING?
EMBARRASSING YOURSELF. LET THE LINGUIST GO.
DO YOU HAVE HER?
I CAN'T GET A SOLID GRIP ON HER MIND... HER THOUGHTS SOUND LIKE A SQUEALING MODEM...

"WHATEVER THESE THINGS ARE, THEIR MINDS ARE *INSANE*..."
CRASH!
#$&%! IS THAT *FERAL?*
TAKE AMARA. I'VE GOT THIS.
DANI...
I'LL CLOSE THE DOOR ON HER LIKE I DID JETSTREAM...
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING... GO!

COME AND GET IT...
GZZZZK!
WHA--
WRONG DOOR.
GYAAAARRR!!

NYAAAAA!!
I COULDN'T HOLD HER...THERE'S TOO MUCH PSYCHIC CHAOS IN THERE...
YOU DISTRACTED HER, THOUGH. THINK YOU COULD DO IT AGAIN?
YES.
//COMMAND CODE DEFRAGMENTED// FOREIGN CONSCIOUSNESS EXPELLED//
HOPE THAT WASN'T YOUR ONLY TRICK.
THE FACT THAT YOU LIVE IS THE "TRICK."
DON'T MAKE US REMIND YOU THAT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD. GIVE US DOUG RAMSEY.
COME AND GET HIM.

MEAT!!
BOBBY, SHE'S GOING FOR AMARA!
NO!
MEEEAAATTT!!!
RIIIIPPP!
I...
GRRRRRR!

HEY!
FETCH.
SHE'S A CAT, YOU KNOW.
IT WORKED. LET'S GO.

HIT THEM HARD! IF YOU SEE A CHANCE TO ESCAPE WITH DOUG, TAKE IT!
I'VE COME FOR YOU, CHILD...
YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE.
HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT?!
THE SOULSWORD IS ANATHEMA TO SPECTRES...
AND MAGIK.
/../ERROR!/../ERROR!/..

YOU KNOW I'M STRONGER THAN YOU, RIGHT, HAROUN? I ALWAYS WANTED TO PROVE IT TO YOU.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO KILL ME!
I KNOW. IT'S GREAT.
NO REASON TO HOLD BACK...
GRRRRRRRR...
YOU'RE ALL BEING CONTROLLED. YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.
I'LL SHOW YOU...
//FOREIGN CONSCIOUSNESS DETECTED//<OB* (((EY>//
//>CONTROL CODE FRAGMENTED//

WOW. YOU'RE RIGHT. THANKS FOR THE FREEDOM.
UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, WE **LIKE** SELENE.
YEAH, SHE'S HOT.
//COMMAND CODE DEFRAGMENTED// FOREIGN CONSCIOUSNESS EXPELLED//
HNNN!
///SYSTEM REBOOTING>//
I TIRE OF YOU.
PERHAPS THE FLESHTROLLS OF THE SCAR-LANDS WILL FIND YOU TO THEIR LIKING.
HUNNFF!

THAT WAS MIGHTY UNLUCKY.
OOPS. WATCH YOUR STEP.
AAAAND YOUR LOSING STREAK STAYS ALIVE.
YOU DIDN'T KILL HER, DID YOU?
NOT YET... BUT SHE DEFINITELY KNOWS I WAS HERE.

SHOULDN'T HAVE COME BACK FOR ME.
THEIR LANGUAGE IS TOO STRONG...I CAN'T TELL WHAT LANGUAGE I AM.
M-M-M-M-M-MALI--CRAZZRDK!!
M-M-MALICIOUS C-C-CODE?
THANK YOU.

I NEED HELP, HERE!
IS THAT THE GAME? WE ALL BARK OUT SOMETHING STUNNINGLY OBVIOUS? IN THAT CASE...
ICE CREAM IS DELICIOUS!
YOU'RE NOT FUNNY, DR. NEMESIS.
AMARA'S HURT.
DOUBLE POINTS. MY TURN.
WHILE YOU'VE ALL BEEN RELYING ON THE HEALING POWERS OF A CONFUSED ADOLESCENT, I HAVE BEEN DILIGENTLY ATTEMPTING TO EXCITE DORMANT X-GENES.
W-WHAT IS *THAT?!*
A SERUM WHICH FAILS TO DO JUST THAT. ACTIVE X-GENES, HOWEVER, ARE A DIFFERENT STORY...
WHEN ACTIVATED, MAGMA'S POWERS CAUSE HER EPIDERMIS TO CONVERT TO A MOLTEN, FLOWING, AND HOPEFULLY SELF-SEALING STATE--
YOU MIGHT WANT TO STAND BACK.

SSSSSSSSSS
FWOOSH
AMARA! COME BACK TO ME, BABY...
NYAAAH
AMARA?
DID...
DID YOU JUST CALL ME "BABY"?

I GUESS YOU'RE NOT INVULNERABLE TO ACCELERATED PARTICLES. TOO BAD.
YOUR FRIENDS WANT TO SAVE YOU, RAMSEY...WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
DESTROY HIM.
//MY0BONES0BEGIN 1TO0SPEAK0TO1ME.0 THEY0DO1NOT0WANT0 TO1BREAK0AGAIN.//
STOP!
THAT IS MY SELF/ SOULFRIEND.

YOU WILL LEAVE HIM ALONE, NOW.
YOU ARE WEAK, ALIEN. YOU CANNOT PROTECT HIM.
AFFIRMATIVE.
SELF/FATHER? YOU HAVE CALLED US?
AFFIRMATIVE.
SELF/FATHER HAS NEED OF OUR HELP?
IT IS TIME TO CREATE THE FINAL BOOM?
WITH SADNESS, AFFIRMATIVE.

SADNESS IS NOT APPROPRIATE INPUT, SELF/FATHER.
WAS IT NOT FOR THIS PURPOSE THAT WE WERE MADE?
INCOMING!
APPROPRIATE INPUT : PRIDE.
APPROPRIATE INPUT : LOVE.

WHAT WAS THAT?!
THE FINAL BOOM.
SHOULD I KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
WHAT LANGUAGE AM I?
I NEED YOUR SWORD, SELF/FRIEND.
THANK YOU.

MALICIOUS CODE RETREATING.
WHAT LANGUAGE ARE YOU?
I...

HOW ARE WE DOING?
YOU ALL...
YOU ARE MY LANGUAGE.

9

LOCATION: UNDISCLOSED.
TIMOTHY?
(think TOM!!)
CURVED GEOMETRY?
relativity
SPACE LIKE
test particle
vs space time!!
(NONINERTIAL OBSERVERS)
LIGHT YEARS
SIR?
WHAT IS IT?
WE'VE GOT ICE.

DOES THIS MEAN THEY'RE COMING BACK?
IT MEANS *SOMETHING* IS.
WHAT DO WE DO IF IT'S HOSTILE?
WE DON'T DO ANYTHING. SOMEONE TWO MILES ABOVE US PUSHES A BUTTON AND THIS INSTALLATION IS FLOODED WITH 1.5 MEGATONS OF CONCRETE.
I'VE SEEN THE MIXERS.
WE'VE GOT *SOMETHING*, TOM!
IT'S COLD. REAL COLD.
UH, SHOULDN'T IT BE HOT...I MEAN, ISN'T IT HOT...*THERE?*
IT TURNS OUT "THERE" CONSUMES HEAT FROM ANY DIMENSION THAT COMES INTO CONTACT WITH IT.
THAT'S RIGHT.
HELL IS *HUNGRY.*

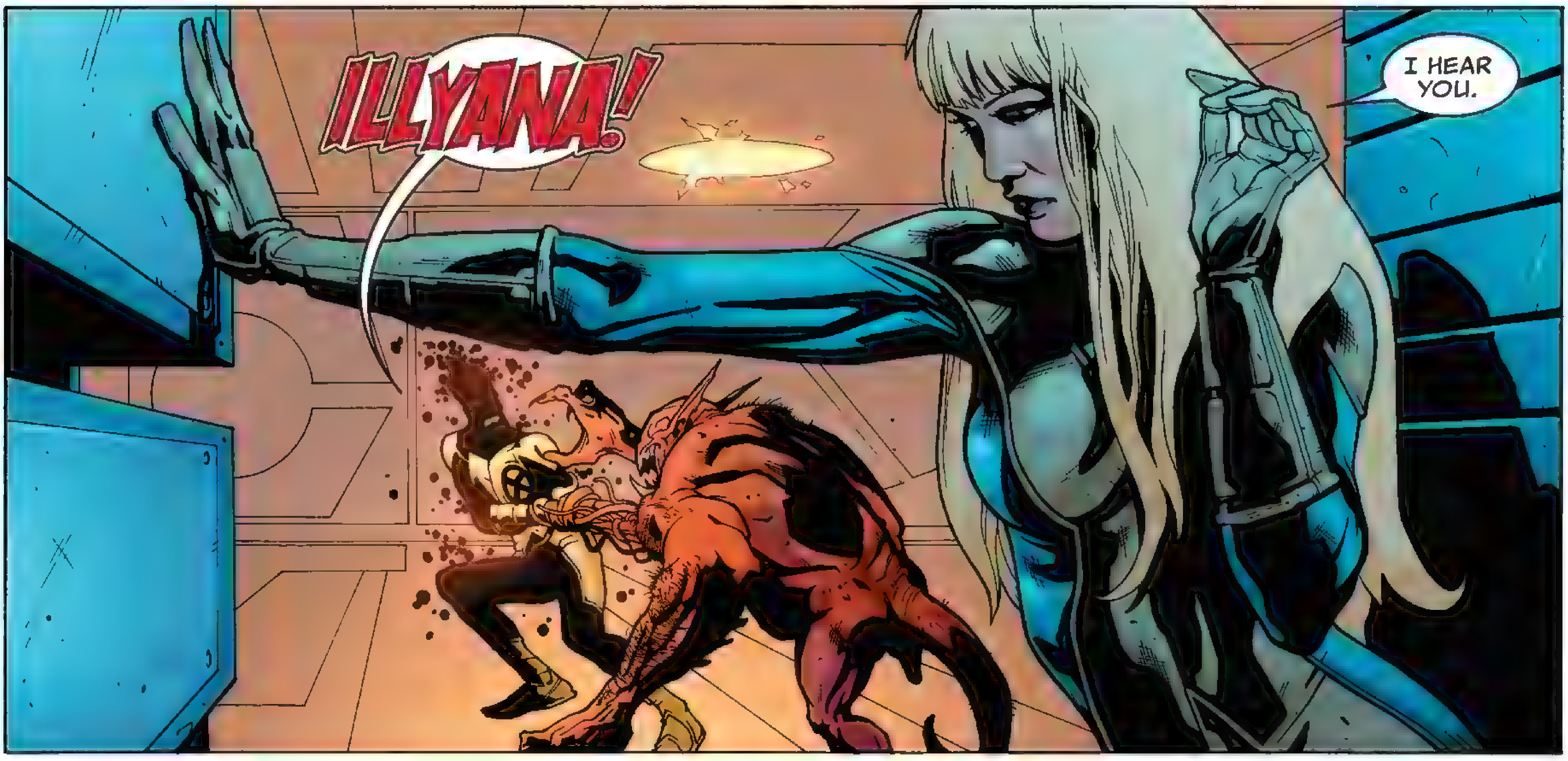
FSSSHHHHHHH
SOMETHING'S COMING THROUGH...
CRAP, WHAT'S THE CHALLENGE WORD AGAIN? OH YEAH...
CRIMSON!
CRIMSON!
CLOVEN.
GENERAL ULYSSES. G-GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK...SIR.
YOU'VE BEEN GONE A LONG TIME.

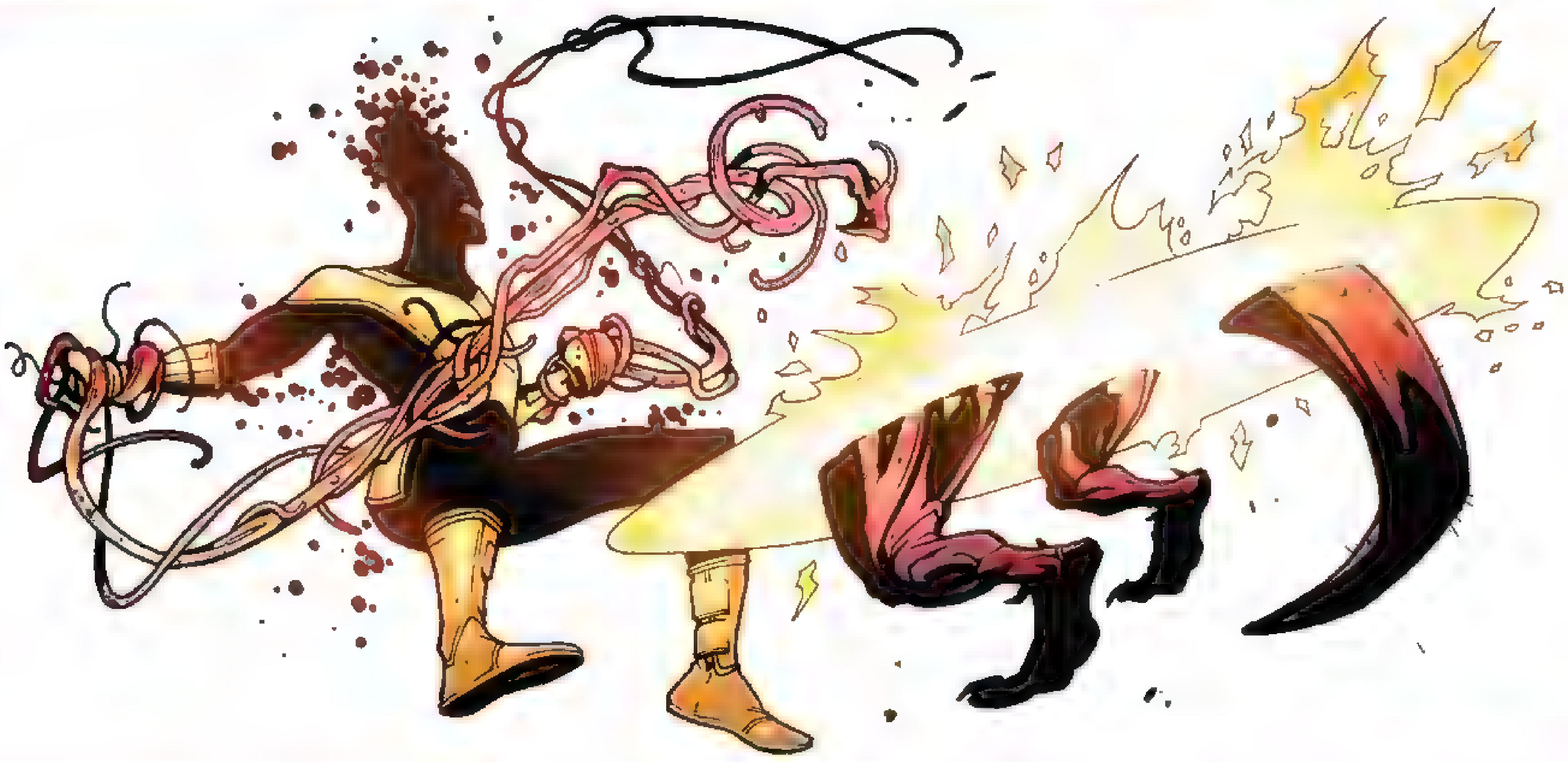
no
#$#$@.
tinderbox

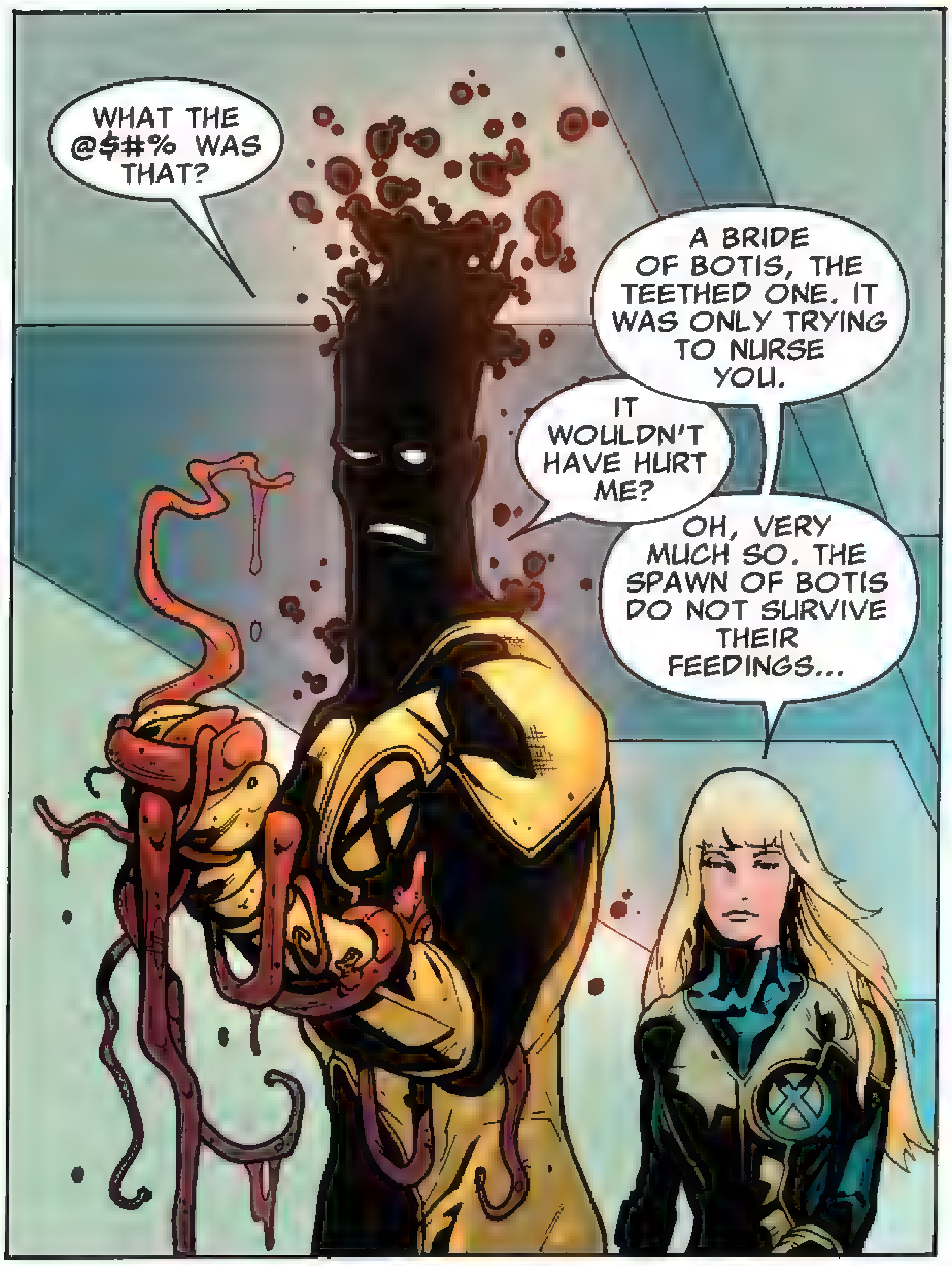
X UTOPIA.
WELL?
THEY SHOW NO TRACES OF ELI BARD'S MALIGNANT T/O.
BUT THIS ONE APPEARS TO BE OPERATING AT ONLY 3.8% CAPACITY, AND CLAIMS 100% CAPACITY IS MONTHS AWAY.
SELF IS LIMITING TO LIFEGLOW HARVEST TO LOCAL KELP. FRIENDCULTURE FORBIDS I HARVEST SENTIENT LIFE.
A RACE OF SENTIENT MACHINES CAPABLE OF MORALITY AND HIGHER THOUGHT... TELL ME, HOW DOES YOUR SPECIES REPRODUCE?
THE TECHNARCHY ARE SELF-REPLICATING.
AHEM... THAT MEANS ASEXUALLY.
HMMMM... PITY.
SOCIAL DISCOMFORT. SELF HAS SAID SOMETHING INAPPROPRIATE?

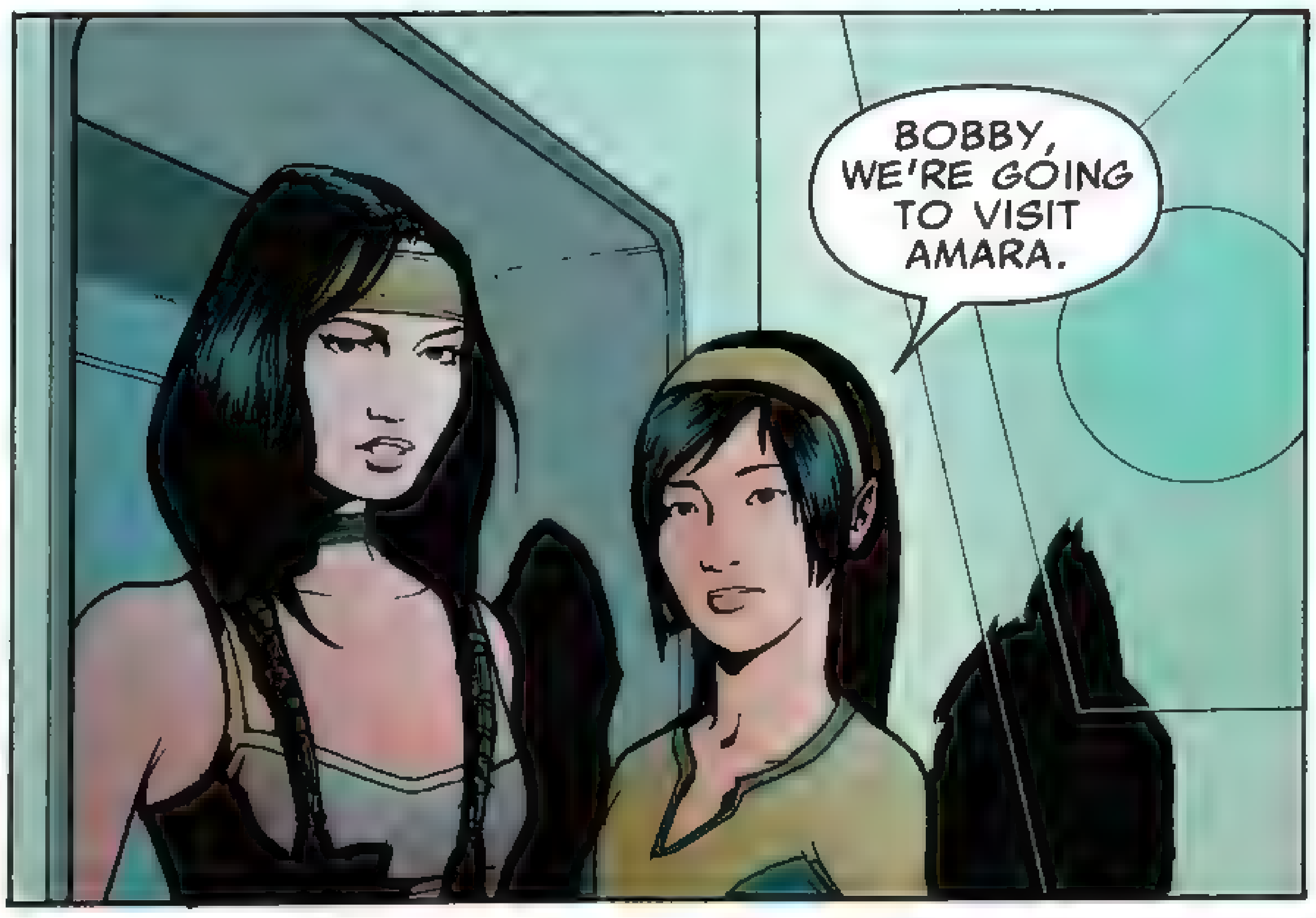
FROM MR. JEFFRIES' BODY LANGUAGE I'D SAY HE HAS FEELINGS FOR--
PLEASE, MY BOY. I WORK VERY HARD TO KEEP MY DYSFUNCTIONAL TEAM OF SCIENTISTS FREE OF SEXUAL TENSION.
IF YOU MUST TALK, PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME WHY YOUR T/O INFECTION HAS RETREATED TO THE POINT OF BEING VIRTUALLY IMPERCEPTIBLE.
IN YOUR LANGUAGE YOU WOULD SAY I HACKED ITS CODE, BUT I PREFER TO SAY IT'S BECAUSE I ASKED IT TO.
NICELY.
AND JUST SO WE'RE ALL CLEAR, WAS THIS BEFORE OR AFTER YOU TRIED TO BRAIN AMARA AQUILLA WITH A LEAD PIPE?
EMMA...
HONESTLY, SCOTT. I'M NOT ENTIRELY CONVINCED THAT SAM GUTHRIE *NEEDS* HIS OWN *TEAM*, AND NOW YOU WANT TO LET HIM ADD SOMEONE WHO ATTACKED UTOPIA?
IF WE'RE GOING TO START CUTTING X-MEN WHO'VE ATTACKED OTHER MEMBERS AGAINST THEIR WILL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE ANYONE LEFT.
DON'T YOU FEEL WE SHOULD AT LEAST DEAL WITH ILLYANA'S SITUATION BEFORE--
QUERY. ARE YOU REFERING TO ILLYANA V2.0?
EXCUSE ME? 2.0?
AFFIRMATIVE. MAGIK IS NOT THE ORIGINAL.
IN FRIENDLANGUAGE SHE IS A "PIRATED COPY."
THIS IS JUST WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.
PERHAPS WE SHOULD FIGURE OUT JUST WHAT THIS "COPY" OF ILLYANA RASPUTIN WANTS BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER.
SOCIAL DISCOMFORT. SELF HAS MISSPOKEN AGAIN?

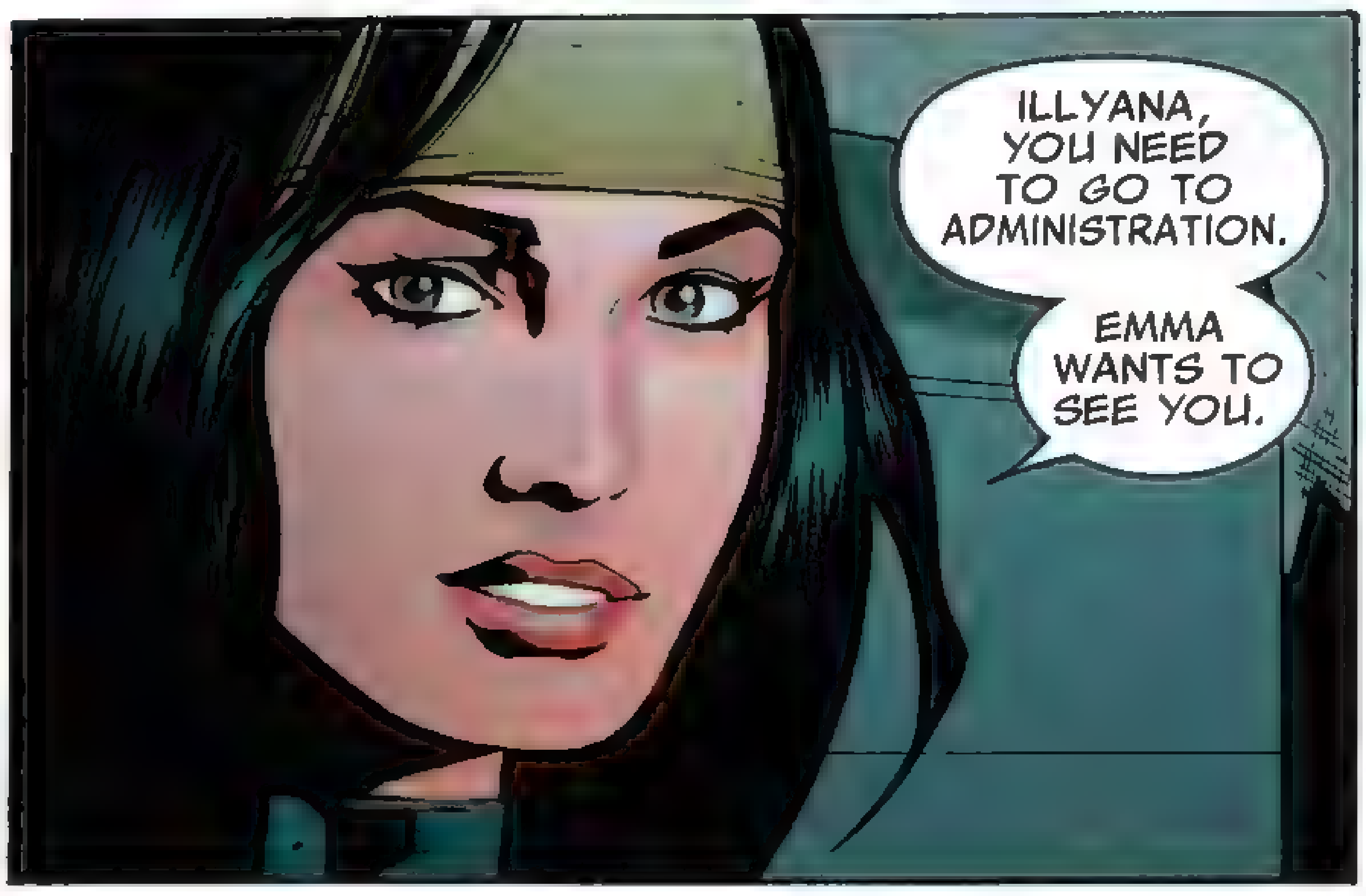
DANGER ROOM. (UNDER CONSTRUCTION)
BAM!
KRAAAAARRRGH!!!
HEH.
KACK!!
SPLORCH
WHA--
ILLYANA...


ILLYANA!
I HEAR YOU.




WHAT THE @$#% WAS THAT?
A BRIDE OF BOTIS, THE TEETHED ONE. IT WAS ONLY TRYING TO NURSE YOU.
IT WOULDN'T HAVE HURT ME?
OH, VERY MUCH SO. THE SPAWN OF BOTIS DO NOT SURVIVE THEIR FEEDINGS...


BOBBY, WE'RE GOING TO VISIT AMARA.


ILLYANA, YOU NEED TO GO TO ADMINISTRATION.
EMMA WANTS TO SEE YOU.

SO YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS THING TODAY?
YES. DR. NEMESIS THINKS I'VE REMAINED IN MY MOLTEN FORM LONG ENOUGH FOR MY BODY TO "FORGET" ITS INJURIES WHEN I TURN MY POWERS OFF.
DO YOU FEEL LIKE YOU GOT TO SEE NEMESIS' "SOFTER SIDE"?
ABSOLUTELY NOT.
DIDN'T THINK SO.
SAM... THANK YOU FOR GETTING ME OUT OF THERE IN ONE PIECE.
HEY, THANK BOBBY. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM TAKING CARE OF YOU...IF IT WASN'T SO SERIOUS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN CUTE.
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF HE HAD A SECRET--
SAM.
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU THINK HE'S *THAT* GROSS?
NO...SHE'S SCARED OF ME. I CAN READ HER FACE.
WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

YOU THINK YOU CAN WALTZ IN HERE, AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO HER?!
OUR MIS-COMMUNICATION?
THAT WAS CAUSED BY SELENE...
"MIS-COMMUNICATION"?! YOU ALMOST KILLED HER!
IF I COULD HAVE A WORD WITH AMARA?
YOU NEED TO LEAVE, DOUG.
LET ME TRANSLATE THAT FOR YOU:
#@$@ OFF.

DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU ARE ALLOWED TO STAY HERE? BECAUSE EVERYONE REMEMBERS YOU AS AN IMPOSSIBLY INNOCENT YOUNG GIRL WHOSE LIFE WAS CUT SHORT BY A HORRIBLE DISEASE.
THEY'RE PRACTICALLY TRIPPING OVER THEMSELVES TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU.
BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ALL THAT, DO YOU?
NO.
WHO ARE YOU?
I AM THE DARKCHILDE, THE ADOPTED DAUGHTER OF BELASCO.
I HAVE THE BODY AND MIND OF ILLYANA RASPUTIN, BUT I HAVE LOST HER SOUL.
I AM ONE WHO SHOULD NOT BE.
IS *EVERYONE* IN LIMBO SO *DESCRIPTIVE?*
YES.
PLEASE. *GO ON.*

"WHEN THE DEMONS OF LIMBO TURNED YOUR WORLD INTO AN INFERNO, I WAS THERE...
"WE FOUGHT THEM THROUGH TIME AND SPACE AND IN DOING SO, I DISCOVERED A YOUNGER VERSION OF MYSELF, BEFORE THE DEMON BELASCO HAD CORRUPTED ME.
"TO SAVE HER WAS TO CEASE TO BE.
"HER INNOCENCE WOULD COST ME MY EXISTENCE. I MADE MY DECISION GLADLY.
"BUT THE DEMON BELASCO WOULD NOT LEAVE ME TO OBLIVION. USING MAGIC BLACKER THAN THE HEART OF THE UNIVERSE, HE GAVE ME UNNATURAL EXISTENCE.
"BUT WITHOUT MY SOUL I WAS AN ABOMINATION IN HIS EYES.
"I WAS CAST OUT INTO LIMBO TO FEND FOR MYSELF..."

WHERE YOU MET A GROUP OF MY FORMER STUDENTS. ONE LOST AN ARM, ANOTHER A PIECE OF HER SOUL.
I HOPE YOU DON'T EXPECT SYMPATHY.
I AM *DARKNESS* AND *HURT* GIVEN FORM.
I EXPECT NOTHING FROM YOU.
GOOD. BECAUSE NO MATTER HOW PATHETIC YOUR SITUATION MIGHT HAVE BEEN, YOU WERE OFFERED SANCTUARY IN SAN FRANCISCO AND YOU LEFT. WHY?
TO FIND MY BLOODSTONES. I SPENT MANY YEARS SEARCHING FOR THEM.
SO WHEN YOU RETURNED DAYS LATER...
I TRAVELLED BACK IN TIME. I HAD DISCOVERED IT ESSENTIAL TO CONFRONT THE ONE CALLED LEGION.
EVEN IF IT MEANT SLAYING FIVE OF DAVID HALLER'S PERSONALITIES IN THE PROCESS? PIECES OF HIS MIND HE'LL NEVER GET BACK?
HAD I NOT ARRIVED, ALL OF HIS PERSONALITIES WOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED.
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
I SAW MANY FUTURES ON MY WAY TO THIS PAST. I'LL ALLOW YOU A PEEK INSIDE MY MIND IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE FOR YOURSELF.
GO ON.

DIE!! .. DIEEEE..!!!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MORE?
NO, THANK YOU.

DOUG?
YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE.
I...
YES.
YOU DON'T TRUST ME.
YOU ATTACKED ME...TOOK ME OUT OF A FIGHT I NEEDED TO BE IN.
AND NOW YOU SAY YOU'RE BACK, BUT YOU DON'T ACT LIKE DOUG USED TO AND YOU BARELY BLINK, AND...
RETURNING FROM DEATH SEEMS TO HAVE ABNORMALLY WIDENED MY PERSPECTIVE.
I USED TO TRANSLATE WORDS... BUT EVERYTHING WE TOUCH, EVERY MOVEMENT WE MAKE CREATES INFORMATION.
EVERYTHING IS A LANGUAGE, AND I TRANSLATE IT *ALL*.

IF I DON'T BLINK IT IS BECAUSE THERE IS SIMPLY TOO MUCH TO READ.
STAY BACK...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING THAT WILL PUT YOU AT EASE.
I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, IN A LANGUAGE I INVENTED.
WHAT?
I WISH TO CONVEY EXACTLY HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU, AND ASSURE YOU THAT I WILL NEVER HURT YOU AGAIN.
THE COMMON TONGUES ARE ADEQUATE FOR THE TRANSMISSION OF IDEAS, BUT I FIND THEM INADEQUATE FOR COMMUNICATING TRUTH.
YOU ARE AN INDIVIDUAL, AMARA.
I WISH TO SPEAK TO YOU IN A LANGUAGE CREATED JUST FOR YOU.

OKAY.
LISTEN CAREFULLY.
危机
THANK YOU, DOUG.
WELCOME BACK.

AND HOW DID YOU FILL THE YEARS YOU WERE AWAY?
AS LEGION SLAUGHTERED HIS WAY TO HIS OWN DEATH AT YOUR HANDS, I REMAINED OBLIVIOUS, OBSESSED WITH RETRIEVING MY BLOODSTONES.
"FOR YEARS I SEARCHED, REFUSING TO BELIEVE THEY WERE LOST.
"AGAINST SKIES COLORED WITH THE BLOODMIST OF BEATEN BACKS I FOUND WITCHFIRE, REINCARNATED...
"AND PUT HER TO THE SWORD.
"THERE WERE WHISPERS MY FORMER TEAMMATES HAD BEEN SWEPT UP IN THEIR PLANS. BUT SHE HAD LED TRAVELLERS FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION TO THE BLOODSTONES.
"I MADE HASTE, BUT ARRIVED TOO LATE.

"YOU AND YOUR ILK WERE ALREADY THERE..."

YOU WERE ALL SLAUGHTERED. *THEY* HAD ARRIVED.
WHO?
THE ELDER GODS.
THE END OF THE WORLD.
SO YOU TRAVELLED BACKWARDS TO SAVE US.
TO MAKE YOU STRONG FOR WHAT'S COMING NEXT...
AN ATTACK FROM TRAVELLERS OF LIMBO. WHEN WILL IT COME?
"I DON'T KNOW... THE TIMELINE HAS CHANGED.
"THEY COULD ARRIVE TODAY, TOMORROW...

"THEY COULD BE HERE ALREADY."

10

KITAKYUSHU AIRPORT, JAPAN.
‹HALT!›
‹YOU HAVE LEFT INTERNATIONAL WATERS AND ARE SUBJECT TO THE LAWS OF JAPAN.›
‹ITS COURSE WILL INTERSECT WITH THE BRIDGE. PREPARE TO ENGAGE VESSEL.›
‹SIR!›
‹SOMETHING HAS LAUNCHED FROM THE BOAT!›
‹GET DOWN!›

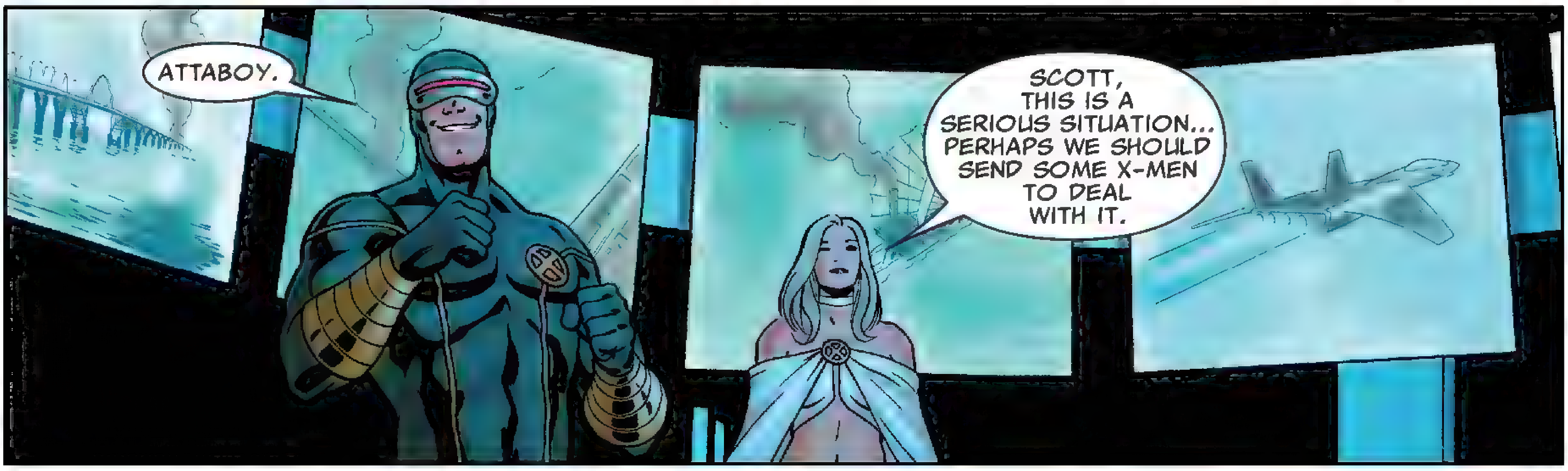
INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT

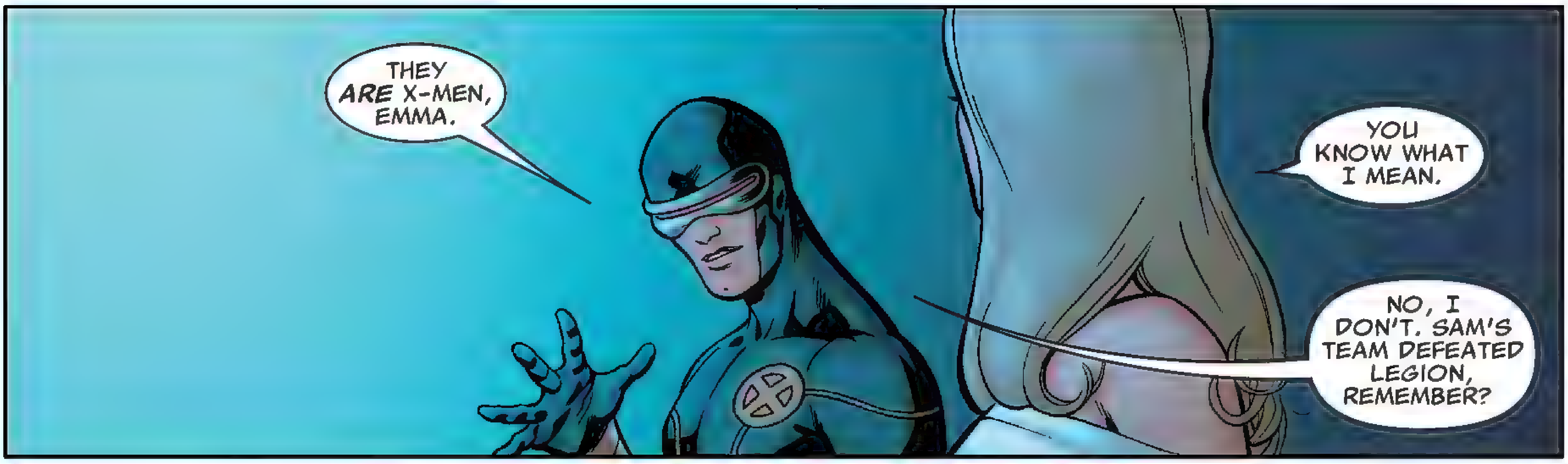
TROUBLE IN JAPAN?
SAURON. HE ATTACKED FROM A VESSEL MOVING NORTH FROM THE SAVAGE LAND.
"EVIL MUTANTS ATTACK JAPAN." THIS SHOULD DISPROVE THE OLD ADAGE ABOUT ANY PUBLICITY BEING GOOD PUBLICITY.
NOT IF WE DEAL WITH IT FIRST.
SCOTT, IT'S ALREADY ALL OVER THE NEWS!
THAT'S NOT NEWS FOOTAGE.
WHERE'S THE FEED FROM?

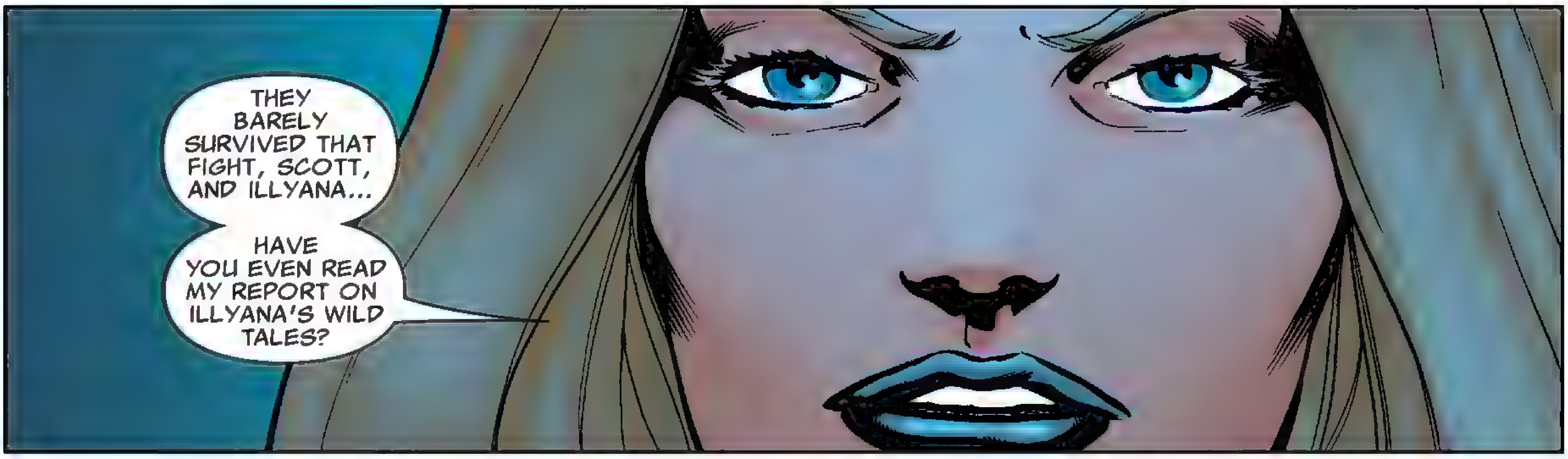
A MAN-MADE ISLAND DEFIANTLY SCARRING THE OCEAN WITH ITS TECHNOLOGICAL BEAUTY.
THIS IS HOW A MIGHTY CULTURE EXPRESSES ITSELF. THIS AIRPORT IS THE LANGUAGE OF A NATION.
DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT'S SAYING?
SHUT UP, DOUG.
TAKE US IN, DANI. WE'LL DROP BOBBY, DOUG AND WARLOCK ON THE BOAT TO TURN IT AROUND. SAURON'S OURS.
LET'S CLEAN UP THIS MESS.

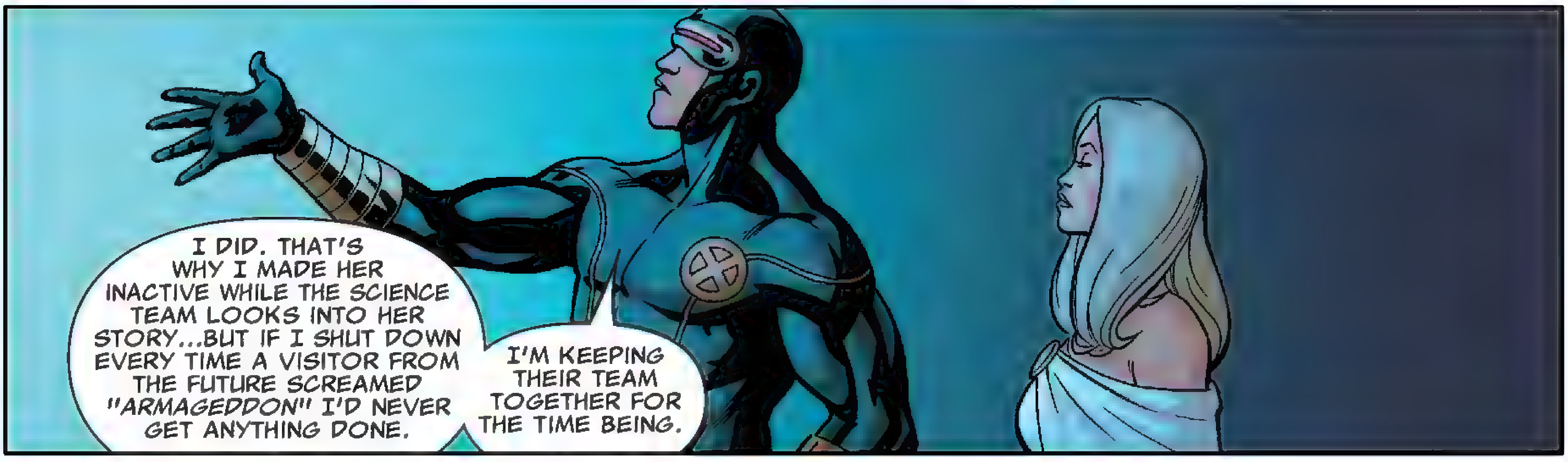
ARE YOU OKAY, WARLOCK?
SELF ONLY AT 15% EFFECTIVENESS. BODY FORM AND CONTROL IS FAR FROM OPTIMAL.
IT SHOULD BE FINE. I'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE PILOTING THE BOAT.
THIS BOAT HAS A PILOT.
AND IT IS GOING TO UTOPIA.
DO NOT TRY TO STOP US.
WE'VE GOT FOUR MUTATES ON DECK, BOSS. LUPOS, AMPHIBIUS, BARBARUS AND WORM.
I MIGHT NEED MORE THAN THE BROKEN FURBY AND THE NERD WHO SPEAKS LATIN.
COPY. I'M HEADING DOWN.
HOLD ON!

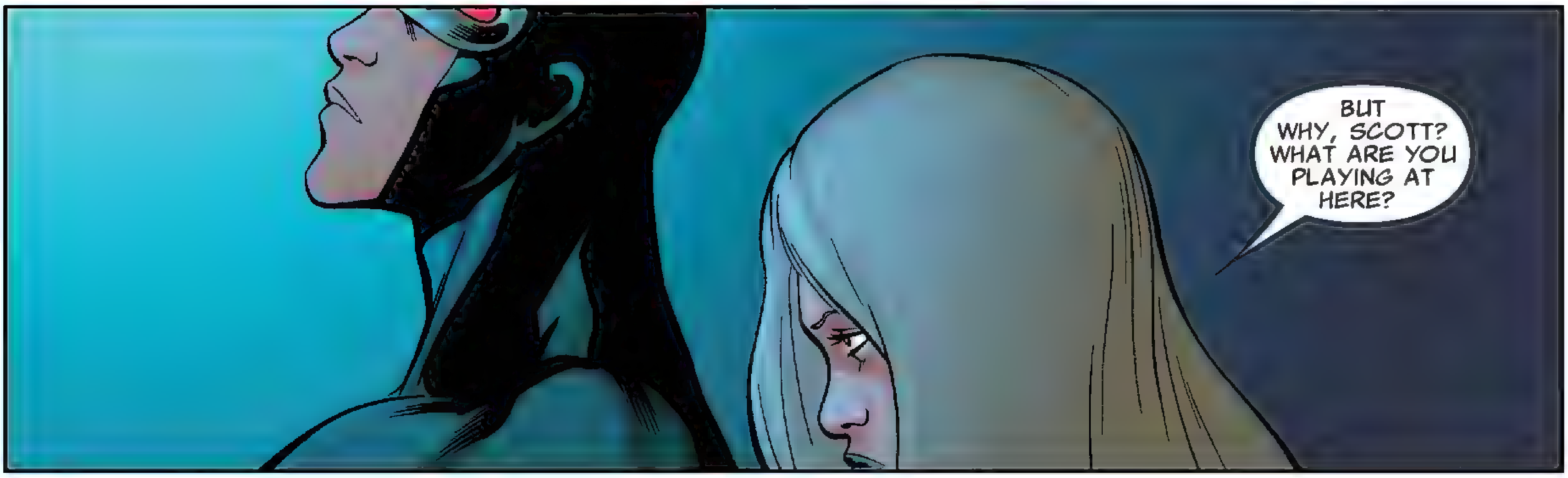
WHOA!
DAMMIT, DANI! WE LOST SAM...
RELAX, HE CAN *FLY*...
THOOM THOOM
RAAA!!
KRAK
THOOM!


ATTABOY.
SCOTT, THIS IS A SERIOUS SITUATION... PERHAPS WE SHOULD SEND SOME X-MEN TO DEAL WITH IT.


THEY *ARE* X-MEN, EMMA.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
NO, I DON'T. SAM'S TEAM DEFEATED LEGION, REMEMBER?


THEY BARELY SURVIVED THAT FIGHT, SCOTT, AND ILLYANA...
HAVE YOU EVEN READ MY REPORT ON ILLYANA'S WILD TALES?


I DID. THAT'S WHY I MADE HER INACTIVE WHILE THE SCIENCE TEAM LOOKS INTO HER STORY...BUT IF I SHUT DOWN EVERY TIME A VISITOR FROM THE FUTURE SCREAMED "*ARMAGEDDON*" I'D NEVER GET ANYTHING DONE.
I'M KEEPING THEIR TEAM TOGETHER FOR THE TIME BEING.


BUT WHY, SCOTT? WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT HERE?

"I'M NOT PLAYING, EMMA. THIS ISN'T A *GAME*."
CAREFUL, SAM. LAST TIME YOU FOUGHT SAURON HE EVISCERATED YOU, REMEMBER?
YEAH, DANI, I DO. *THANK YOU.*
SHAN, ANY LUCK ON THE BOAT?
NEGATIVE-- MY POWER ISN'T WORKING...NOT LIKE IT'S BEING BLOCKED...
...LIKE THE MUTATES' MINDS DON'T HAVE *ROOM* FOR ME.
GREAT STORY, SHAN... ABOUT THAT *BACKUP?*

THERE'S DESPERATION IN THEIR TACTICS. SLOPPINESS.
IT'S CALLED ENTHUSIASM. THEY NEED THIS.
THEN THEY SHOULD BE SPLIT UP AMONGST THE OTHER X-MEN UNTIL THEY'VE REACCLIMATED TO WORKING ON A TEAM.
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN HOW THEY WORK ON A TEAM.
COME ON, SAM... KEEP PUSHING HIM...
SCOTT SUMMERS...
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A LEADER...

SIT REP, BOBBY.
BACKUP!!!
I'VE GOT A TARGET LOCK, SAM, BUT EVERYONE'S TOO CLOSE TOGETHER.
HOLD ON...

I'M COMING.
WHENEVER YOU'RE READY...
CRASH!!
OKAY. I'M HERE. NOW QUIT YOUR WHINING.
SLAM!!

YOUR GUTS STILL WHERE THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE?
SHUT UP, BOBBY.
SAM, THERE'S A FIFTH HOSTILE BELOW DECK. I THINK HE MIGHT BE THE REASON MY POWERS AREN'T WORKING.
REQUEST PERMISSION TO ENGAGE.
NEGATIVE, HOLD UNTIL WE'VE SECURED THE DECK.
SHOULDN'T BE LONG.

YOU'RE GROOMING YOUR REPLACEMENT.
XAVIER'S DREAM HAS TAKEN A BACK SEAT THE LAST FEW YEARS...IT'S HAD TO. BUT WE'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT THE FUTURE. THE BABY'S GOING TO COME *BACK*...OUR WORLD WON'T BE THIS DARK FOREVER.
THESE KIDS WERE RAISED IN XAVIER'S DREAM. WE'LL NEED THAT DREAM AGAIN SOMEDAY.
SAM GUTHRIE...I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED. HE'S EVERY BIT THE *BOY SCOUT* YOU WERE AT THAT AGE.
THAT'S BESIDE THE POINT. I NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN LEAD.
AND THAT LEADER IS SAM GUTHRIE?

STATUS?
WE'RE CLEAR.
SAM, WHAT'D YOU GET ON YOUR FACE?
I DON'T KNOW...IT'S NOT BLOOD...DID HE SPIT ON ME--
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS TALKING ABOUT? SAM GOT SLIMED?!
--IRK.
BOBBY, GET AWAY FROM HIM!
MMMMPH--
DON'T FIGHT IT...I PROMISE TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU.

...GOOD CARE OF YOU...
THAT'S NOT SAM'S VOICE. IT'S WORM. HE MUST HAVE SLIMED ALL OF THE MUTATES. THAT'S WHY I CAN'T POSSESS THEM.
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO HIM.
BREACHING HULL.
BAM!
GET BEHIND ME, SELFSOULFRIEND DOUG, I WILL PROTECT YOU.
I CAN TELL YOU BELIEVE THAT, WARLOCK. I APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT.
GREAT.
WE SEE YOU.

UMPH!!
THUD!
DID SELFSOULFRIEND DOUG DO THAT?
NO.

MY WILL IS TOO STRONG... YOU...CANNOT... POSSESS ME...
I'M NOT TRYING TO...
I JUST WANT TO TALK.
THIS IS MY MIND...YOU DON'T BELONG HERE!
AND YOU DON'T BELONG IN JAPAN. WHY DID YOU LEAVE THE SAVAGE LAND?
THE SEA SPOKE TO AMPHIBIUS. ASTEROID M HAS RISEN FROM THE DEPTHS...OUR MASTER HAS RETURNED.
WE ARE HONOR-BOUND TO REUNITE WITH HIM! BUT THE OTHERS REFUSED...
SO YOU USED YOUR PSYCHO-DOMINANT SLIME TO FORCE THEM...
MAGNETO WILL LEAD US TO VICTORY OVER THE HUMANS! YOUR ILK WILL BE CRUSHED UNDER HIS BOOT!

MAGNETO DIDN'T RAISE ASTEROID M, WORM. THE ***X-MEN*** DID.
LIES! ONLY MAGNETO HAS THE POWER TO DO SUCH A THING. HE HAS RETURNED!
YES, HE'S RETURNED, TO SERVE OUR CAUSE. ASTEROID M IS NO LONGER HIS PROPERTY.
YOU LIE...
WE'RE SHARING A MIND, WORM. TAKE A LOOK...
NO...
YOU'RE WELCOME IN UTOPIA, WORM, BUT YOU HAVE TO TOE THE X-MEN'S LINE.
IF THAT DOESN'T SUIT YOU, GET THE @#$% OFF MY HEMISPHERE.

"WHAT'S GOING ON--
"--SCOTT, WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING."
"NOT YET, EMMA. LET THEM MAKE THEIR PLAY."
CYCLOPS, THIS IS MIRAGE.
I'M HERE.
THE MUTATES WANT TO MAKE A DEAL.
GO ON.
THEY'VE AGREED TO RETURN TO THE SAVAGE LAND, PEACEFULLY, IF YOU CAN CLEAR IT WITH THE JAPANESE.
I'M ON IT, DANI. GOOD WORK.
"WELL, 'GIRL POWER' AND ALL THAT, BUT SHOULD WE JUST LET THEM SAIL AWAY?"

THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS TO HAVE HERE, AND THE JAPANESE GOVERNMENT MADE IT CLEAR THEY JUST WANT THEM GONE.
A SUCCESSFUL AFTERNOON.
HOW WAS THAT POSSIBLY SUCCESSFUL, SCOTT?
SAM WAS INCAPACITATED... IF THIS TEAM EXISTS TO PROVE SAM CAN LEAD THE X-MEN ONE DAY...
I'M NOT TRYING TO *PROVE* ANYTHING, EMMA. I'M GATHERING DATA.
THAT'S WHY THIS TEAM'S IMPORTANT, EMMA. I'M LOOKING FOR THE NEXT LEADER OF THE X-MEN...

I NEVER SAID IT HAD TO BE SAM.

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA: THE INFERNO CLUB
SERIOUSLY. YOU GET TO USE THIS PENTHOUSE FOR THE WEEKEND BECAUSE OF SOME *FAVOR?*
IT WAS A *BIG* FAVOR, SAM.
HEY-- SOME NEWS STORY BREAKING IN OKLAHOM--
NOW IS *NOT* THE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THE NEWS, DOUG. WE'RE IN VEGAS. LET'S ACT LIKE IT.
SELF/FRIEND ROBERTO. QUERY: WHERE ARE WE GOING?
I THINK I NEED TO INTRODUCE YOU TO SOME LITTLE LADIES I LIKE TO CALL "THE SLOTS." LET'S GO!
ROBERTO, I'M NOT SURE THAT'S STRICTLY SPEAKING 100% LEGAL.
...AREN'T YOU COMING, DANI?

I'LL CATCH UP LATER. GO HAVE FUN.
I NEED TO GO TALK WITH OUR GRACIOUS HOST.
CLICK
CYCLOPS OWES ME ALL THE DRINKS IN THE WORLD.
I NEED TO GET TO THE ROOF GARDEN. BUZZ ME UP.
YOUR KEY CARD SHOULD GIVE YOU FULL ACCESS.
YEAH, I KNOW. BUT I WANT TO GO TO THE *OTHER* ROOF GARDEN.
THE LADY OF THE HOUSE IS EXPECTING ME.

LIKE THE VIEW.
LAS VEGAS SUITS ME, TEMPERAMENTALLY SPEAKING...BUT ITS HEAT IS OPPRESSIVE.
SOMETIMES I NEED SOMETHING MORE HOME-Y.

HELA, THIS ISN'T SOCIAL. I OWE YOU A FAVOR. YOU'RE CALLING IT IN.
WHAT'S THE PRICE FOR GIVING ME THE KEYS TO A VALKYRIE FOR THE DAY?
OH, JUST A VALKYRIE'S DUTY. AN *UNUSUAL* VALKYRIE'S DUTY.
YOU ASKED HELA TO MAKE YOU ONE... AND YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT STRANGE?
HEL HAS NO VALKYRIE. THEY ARE OF *ASGARD*, TO BRING THE VICTORIOUS MORTAL DEAD TO VALHALLA'S BLESSED HALLS.
WHAT WOULD A VALKYRIE OF HEL DO?
BRING THE DEAD OF THE IMMORTALS TO ME.
ASGARD LIES UNDER SIEGE. MANY HAVE FALLEN. WORSE, AS IT IS IN MIDGARD, I DO NOT TRUST THE ANCIENT WAYS TO GATHER THE SOUL-HARVEST. THEY NEED A GUIDE...
WHAT IF I SAY "NO, I DON'T CARE TO PLAY GRIM REAPER TO A BUNCH OF GODS" AND BRING ALL THE X-MEN BACK WITH ME IF YOU TRY AND FORCE THE ISSUE?

FIRSTLY: YOUR RACE IS NEARLY EXTINCT. FACE ME IN OPEN BATTLE AND I WOULD FINISH THE TASK YOUR BELOVED EVOLUTION IS RAPIDLY COMPLETING.
SECONDLY: HOW COULD YOU **NOT** DO IT? YOU SIGNED A CONTRACT.
SO? CONTRACTS CAN BE BROKEN.
THEY CAN-- BUT ONLY WITH COSTS, AND MY CONTRACTS ESPECIALLY.
"MINE SAID I WILL GIVE YOU POWER TO COUNTER ARES, AND YOU WILL WORK FOR ME.
THEY ARE OF THE SAME BREATH OF MAGIC. IF YOU DO NOT WORK FOR ME, I WON'T HAVE GIVEN YOU POWER.
IT WILL HAVE NEVER HAPPENED.
"AND VICE VERSA: IF YOU WORK FOR ME, I WILL GIVE YOU THE POWER TO COUNTER ARES."
WHAT WOULD HAVE PASSED THAT DAY IF YOU FACED ARES **WITHOUT** MY POWER?
I SUSPECT YOU CAN GUESS. I SUSPECT THAT IS A WORLD YOU WOULD NOT WISH TO LIVE IN. I SUSPECT THAT IS A WORLD YOU WOULD **NOT** BE LIVING IN.

OKAY, I GET IT. I'LL DO IT.
I'M READY.
NO...
NOW YOU'RE READY.
FOR A MOST SPECIFIC TASK.

"KNOW THIS: THAT ASGARD HAS FALLEN DOES NOT STOP THE SIEGE.
"AS A WARRIOR, YOU WILL BE TEMPTED TO FIGHT WITH THE LIVING. BUT YOUR DUTY IS TO THE DEAD. DO NOT FORGET."
I DON'T LIKE THIS.
AWAY, BRIGHTWIND.
THIS IS THE GATHERING OF THE DEAD. IF YOU LIKED IT, THERE WOULD BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU.
ONLY HELA LIKES IT.
AND IT IS NOT A MATTER OF WHETHER SHE LIKES IT OR NOT.
IT MUST BE DONE AND DONE SWIFTLY...

"...FOR THERE ARE WORSE FATES THAN HEL."
BROXTON, OKLAHOMA:
ASGARD
OKAY. FIND DEAD GODS. TAKE THEM TO HEL...
...THAT'S GOT TO BE BETTER THAN BEING HERE.

IS THIS... EVERYONE?
YES. WE GATHERED, PRAYING FOR A GUIDE...AND ONE HAS COME.
OUR THANKS TO YOUR HOUSE.
OKAY. WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?
I AM TYR OF BATTLES. I WILL LEAD THE FALLEN ON THE HEL-MARCH.
NO, YOU'RE NOT IN CHARGE. WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?
...YOU ARE?
GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND. GATHER EVERYONE UP AND...
SISTER!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? IT IS NO TIME TO CONVERSE WITH ONESELF. ASGARD CALLS.
YOU WILL ANSWER?
WAIT! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF WARRIORS HERE, ALL FIGHTING FOR THE LIVING.
WHO WILL FIGHT FOR THE DEAD?
YOU'RE DEAD, TYR. THE WORST HAS ALREADY HAPPENED.
THERE'S STILL TIME TO STOP ANYONE ELSE ENDING UP LIKE YOU. DON'T WORRY...
...YOU GUYS HAVE NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF ANYMORE.

FOR ASGARD! VALKYRIE...
...CHARGE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS SWORD?!
OH NO.

OH NO.
BRIGHTWIND, GIRL. I KNOW THIS IS BAD BUT...
...I'VE MISSED THIS SO MUCH.

THE DI--
DO NOT SAY THEIR NAME. THE VALKYRIE WILL RETURN.
THEY ARE ONLY A MYTH.
ONLY A MYTH...

BACK.
BEHIND ME.
BEHIND--
NO.
NO! FIGHT ME! IN THE NAME OF HE WHO CURSED YOU, FIGHT ME!

HUH?
I AM THE GOD OF WAR! THE LORD OF BATTLES!
FIGHT ME!
NO...
...FIGHT ME.

WHAT ARE THEY?
THEY MUST NOT BE NAMED, ELSE IT TEMPTS THEIR COMING...
THEY'RE *HERE*. IT'S TOO LATE TO BE SUPERSTITIOUS. SPILL...
"THE DÍSIR. ONCE ANCIENT BOR'S VALKYRIES.
"THEY HAD REBELLED NOT ONLY AGAINST THEIR LORD, BUT AGAINST ALL DECENCY. THEY FED ON GODS.
"DISCOVERED, THEY WERE CAST OUT FROM ALL THE REALMS, TO EXIST IN THE SPACES, IN SPIRIT ALONE.
"FOR THE NATURE OF THEIR CRIME, BOR CURSED THEM ONLY TO CONSUME THE SHADES OF GODS EXILED FROM THEIR TRUE HOMES."
SO THE DÍSIR WOULD BE HUNGRY FOREVER-- FOR WHEN WOULD A GOD'S SPIRIT NOT BE IN ASGARD OR HEL?

...I GET IT.
I'LL STOP THIS.
OUR BLADES SLIDE THROUGH THEM LIKE THE AIR ITSELF...
I'VE A FEELING I'VE ONE THAT WON'T.
YEAH. IT REALLY DID HAVE THAT "MAGIC SWORD" VIBE GOING ON.
SO...ANY OF YOU WANT TO TRY SOMETHING?

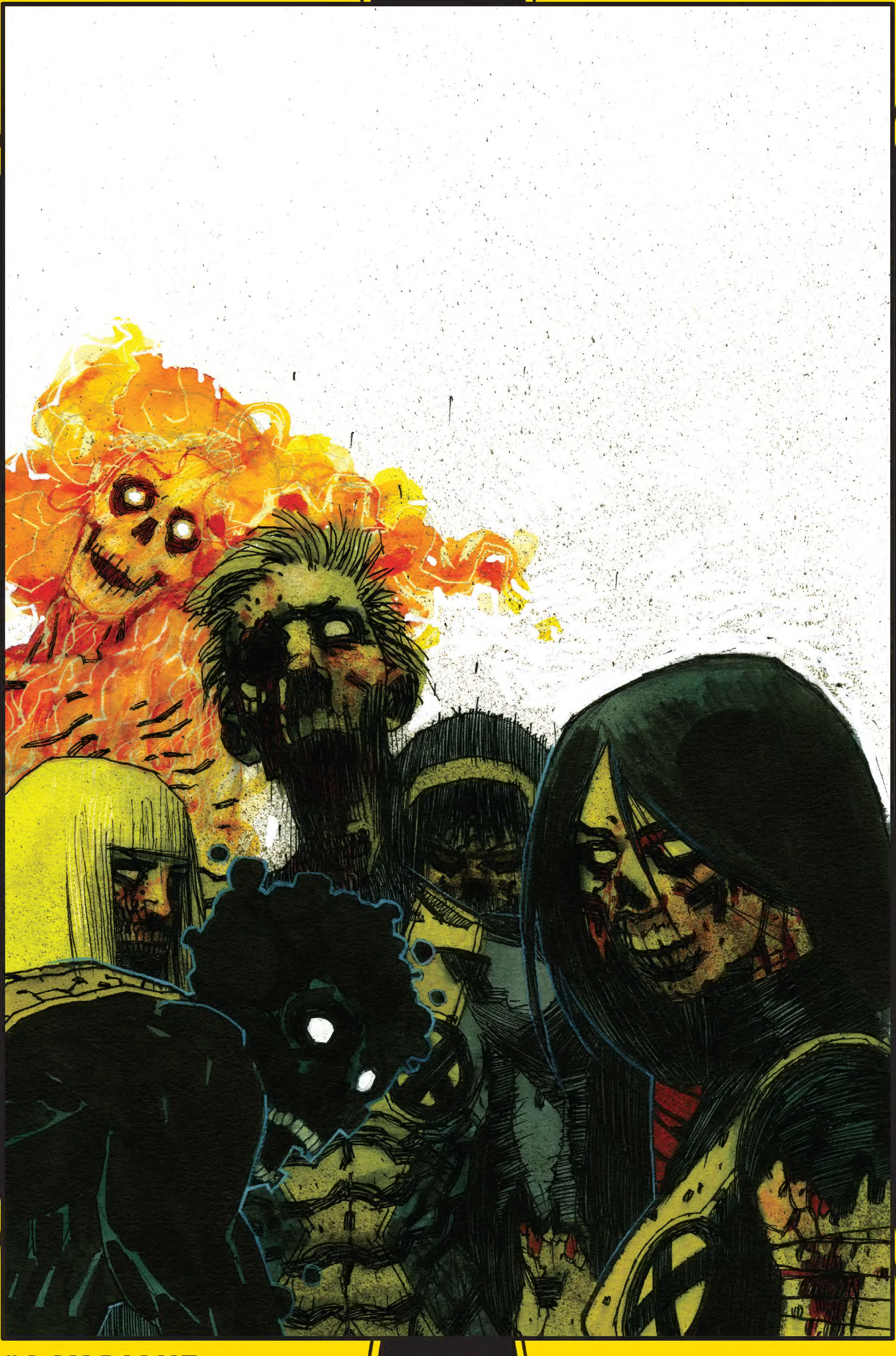
HIISSSSSSSSS!
AHHH!
NEXT.
ANY TAKERS?

THOUGHT NOT.
"ANY TAKERS?" LISTEN TO ME.
WHILE I'M OFF PLAYING ACTION HERO, I GET THEM KILLED.
IF IT WERE ONLY MERE DEATH... THEIR VERY ESSENCE IS GONE. THEY ARE FOREVER DONE.
NOT HELPING.
REALLY NOT HELPING.
DO NOT PUNISH YOURSELF OVERLY. YOU SAVED MANY. BATTLES COST.
AND ALL OTHERS WERE IMPOTENT. WITH ME, THEY WOULD NOT EVEN DEIGN TO CROSS SWORDS.
IT WASN'T YOUR BATTLE. AND...TYR?
YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT DEAD, RIGHT?

I WAS COWED AND A COWARD...AND OVERCOMPENSATED WITH FOOLHARDINESS.
I SHOULD BE DEAD.
BUT YOU'RE NOT. YOU'RE CLOSE, BUT YOU'RE NOT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME WITH ME.
AND YOU'RE THE GOD OF WAR, YEAH?
I THINK ASGARD NEEDS ONE OF THOSE RIGHT NOW.
FAREWELL VALKYRIE.
MY BATTLE AWAITS ME...
"...AND ETERNITY AWAITS YOU."

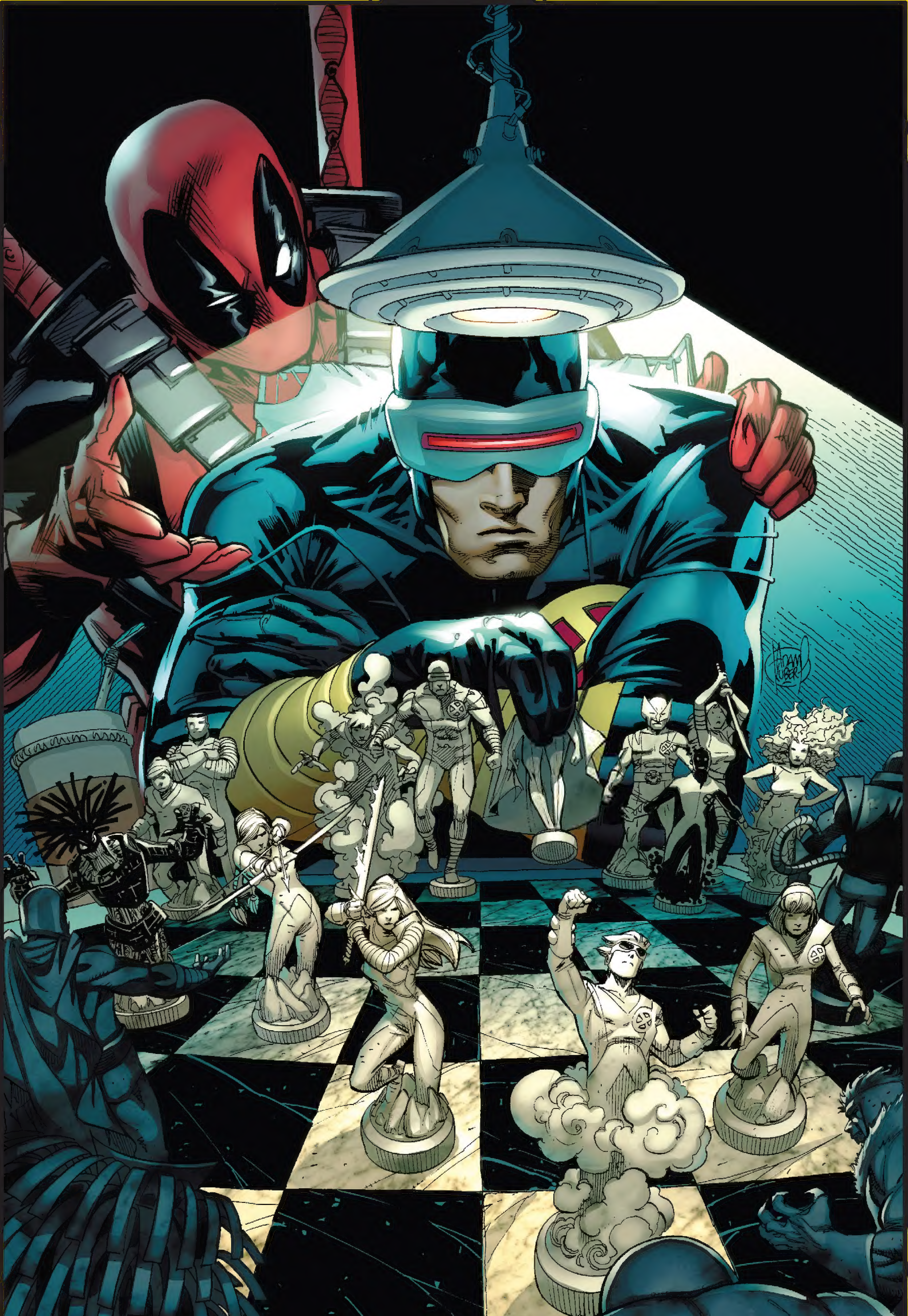
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA: THE INFERNO CLUB
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE DÍSIR?
I COULD HAVE SAVED THEM ALL. DAMN YOU, HELA, I...
THEY ARE CLOSE TO MYTH. THEY COULD HAVE NOT EXISTED...AND TO SPEAK THEIR NAMES IS TO RISK DRAWING THEIR GAZE.
BUT IF YOU WARNED ME, I'D HAVE--
DANI MOONSTAR, I TOLD YOU YOUR DUTY. YOU CHOSE TO IGNORE IT.
I ARMED YOU AGAINST THEM. I GAVE YOU GUIDANCE.
YOU CAME TO ME IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED. I SAVED YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE. I CAME TO YOU IN MINE...AND YOU ACT LIKE THIS.
WE DO NOT ALWAYS GET TO CHOOSE OUR DUTIES.

...IT WASN'T A SCHEME. YOU EMPOWERED ME TO *SAVE* THEM.
I EMPOWERED YOU TO MAKE SURE HEL GOT ITS DUE.
AND ITS TITHE IS NOW SADLY SHORT.
"SADLY"?
YES. *SADLY*. AND IF YOU REPEAT THAT, YOU WILL SUFFER. DREAD HELA HAS HER REPUTATION TO THINK OF.
RING RING
LEAVE ME.
YEAH?
HEY-- DANI. IT'S SAM. WHERE YOU BEEN?
WE'RE ON THE ROULETTE. JOIN US?
NO...
...I DON'T THINK I'M LUCKY FOR ANYONE AROUND ME.
NEXT: SECOND COMING!



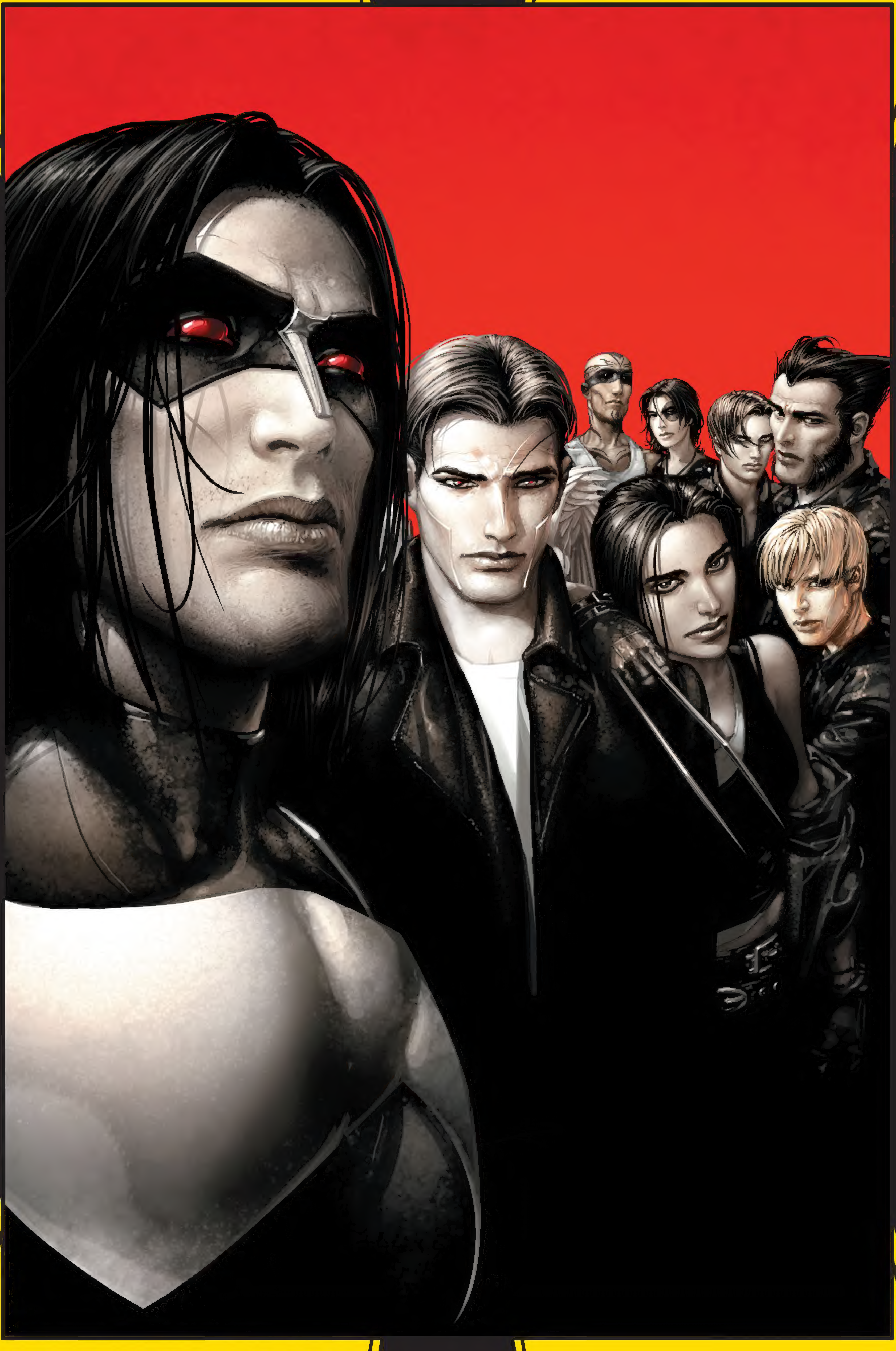
#6 VARIANT

BY GABRIEL HERNANDEZ WALTA



#10 DEADPOOL VARIANT

BY ADAM KUBERT



X-NECROSHA #1 VARIANT
BY CLAYTON CRAIN

CYPHER RETURNS FROM THE DEAD, BUT THIS IS NO JOYFUL REUNION!

As one of the Black Queen Selene's shock troops in her war against the X-Men, the undead Doug Ramsey is back for one thing and one thing only: to kill Amara! With Warlock on the scene, and the Hellions risen from the dead and raising morbid mayhem, life couldn't possibly get any worse for the fragile New Mutants. Or could it, now that Magik is finally ready to put her cards on the table?

Collecting *New Mutants #6-11* **and material from** *X-Necrosha* **— written by Zeb Wells (***Amazing Spider-Man***) with Kieron Gillen, and illustrated by Diogenes Neves (***X-Men: Worlds Apart***) Paul Davidson, Niko Henrichon, Kevin Sharpe, David López & Ibraim Roberson.**

MARVEL T+